



THE SHADOW HEART

A FOUR-PART STORY BY JONATHAN MORRIS

Characters:

THE DOCTOR: SYLVESTER MCCOY

A Time-Space Traveller

TALBAR

60's, female, eccentric, devious, wheeler-dealer

HORVAL

20's, male, Talbar's gormless assistant and minder

VIENNA SALAVATORI

40s', female, impossibly glamorous mercenary

KYLO SORSHA

70's, male, embittered arch-villain

ALIONA/JANDOR: KIRSTY BESTERMAN

20's, female, compassionate Princess with a tough centre

CAPTAIN WEBSTER

50's, male, a starship captain, in Lord Nelson mould

LIEUTENANT DERVISH

20's, female, the one on the bridge who does the steering

STARBAFF

140's, alien bar owner with strange accent

WRATH/WRATH LEADER/WRATH EMPEROR

Robotized zombie Igris, gravelly, brutish voices.

GUARD

One of the crew of the HMS Trafalgar who has a bad day.

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EPISODE ONE

(OPENING THEME)

1: INT. STARBAFF'S BAR

(FX: THE ENTRANCE OF A BAR. MUFFLED NOISE FROM WITHIN. TRAFFIC ZOOMS PAST OUTSIDE, FLYING CARS. IT'S RAINING.)

THE BAR LANDLORD, STARBAFF, IS DEALING WITH A DIFFICULT CUSTOMER. STARBAFF HAS A NON-SPECIFIC EASTERN ACCENT – 'MARION' OUT OF 'MONGRELS'. THE CUSTOMER IS AN ALIEN TOSCIRIL THAT SPEAKS WITH A MIXTURE OF GURGLER AND GRUNTS THAT SOUND LIKE SERBO-CROAT)

STARBAFF:

I ask you, what sort of business you think I am running here? This is respectable establishment.

(FX: TOSCIRIL PROTESTS)

STARBAFF:

I no care. Can you no read sign? (READ) No weapon in bar. You want fight, you go down road to Pandarock's Pleasure Emporium.

(FX: TOSCIRIL ANGRY)

STARBAFF:

I no care if it Sorshan longbow belonging to Prince Kylo himself, no weapon in bar! It bad enough having the Wrath burst in and massacre the place twenty year ago without you performing re-enactment! Either you stick weapon in security basket or you take custom elsewhere!

(FX: TOSCIRIL SWEARS AND LEAVES)

STARBAFF:

And same to you. And your mother! (BEAT) Honestly, this planet going right downhill. The criminal element, they will send me to early grave!

(FX: STARBAFF ENTERS BAR THROUGH SWINGING DOORS. WE MOVE WITH HIM. SOUNDS OF BAR LOUDER – LOTS OF CHATTER. ALIENS OF ALL KINDS. SOME HAVE VOICE-EFFECTS AND WEIRD ACCENTS, OTHERS MAKE UNINTELLIGIBLE WHOOPS, SNARLS, CHITTERS AND QUACKS. PLUS ROBOTS BLEEPING AND WHIRRING.)

THE SOUND OF THE BAR BAND GETS LOUDER. AN ALIEN FORM OF PROHIBITION-ERA JAZZ)

STARBAFF:

Excuse me, excuse me... hello, is anyone serving you?
Jorbinda, serve these gentlemen. What you think I pay you
for girl, to stand around looking like big cactus plant?

(FX: JORBINDA TAKES ORDER. WE APPROACH BAR, PINTS BEING
POURED, CUSTOMERS TRYING TO GET ATTENTION. BAND LOUDER)

STARBAFF:

Excuse me, you no going to get serve if I cannot get to
bar... thankyouverymuch.

(FX: HE GETS BEHIND BAR)

STARBAFF:

Okay. Who first?

HORVAL:

A Frostil shandy, a Bachelor's Nitrate and a Temperance
Sunrise.

STARBAFF:

Come right up! (SINGING) Frostil shandy, frostil shandy –

(FX: DRINKS BEING POURED)

HORVAL:

Oh and Talbar says, can she have some Mud-fruit in her
Temperance Sunrise?

STARBAFF:

Mud-fruit, no problem. There you go. Fourteen forty five.

HORVAL

(COUNTS OUT) Fifteen, keep the change.

STARBAFF:

Thankyou, you are fountain of generosity. Next please!

(FX: HORVAL TAKES THE DRINKS AND MOVES THROUGH CROWDS. WE
MOVE WITH HIM AWAY FROM BAR AND BAND)

HORVAL:

Excuse me, man with drinks coming through...

(FX: HE REACHES A QUIET NOOK)

HORVAL:

There you go. One for me, Temperance Sunrise for Talbar,
and a Bachelor's Nitrate for Mister Grewchaw.

(FX: GREWCHAW MAKES A GURGLING, GULPING NOISE)

HORVAL:

Aw, sorry, forgot about the blood-nuts.

TALBAR:

Well you can just pop yourself back to the bar and get some, Horval!

HORVAL:

But Talbar –

TALBAR:

Mister Grewchaw and myself are in the middle of discussing important business and if blood-nuts are requested then blood-nuts we shall provide.

HORVAL:

Alright, I'm going, I'm going.

(FX: HORVAL LEAVES. GREWCHAW SLURPS DRINK)

TALBAR:

Now, where were we? Oh yes. You were about to make me an offer, weren't you?

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES)

TALBAR:

(LAUGHS) No, but seriously. We're talking ten megaweight of Galdrium here!

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES)

TALBAR:

Alright, yes, it is scrap metal, but you're still not going to get a better price this side of Cawdor.

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES)

TALBAR:

Where did I find it? You think I'm going to tell you that, so you can go there and pick it up yourself?

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES)

TALBAR:

Well, if you're not interested, there's plenty of others out there who are. I hear Ludo Joyce is on the lookout for Galdrium for his new astro-dome.

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES)

TALBAR:

Alright... As you're an old friend, I can go down to nine hundred, and I'm literally cutting my own throat.

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES)

TALBAR:

Done! Pleasure doing business with you, Mister Grewchaw. I'll drop off the goods at your place at first zenith and you can pay me then. Until then. Have a good night!

(FX: GREWCHAW REPLIES AND THEN LEAVES)

TALBAR:

(QUIETLY) Oh well. Better than nothing, I suppose -

(FX: HORVAL RETURNS)

HORVAL:

I got the blood-nuts. Hey, where did the fat seaweed bloke go?

TALBAR:

Don't talk about Mister Grewchaw like that, he might still be able to hear you and then the next thing you'd know he'll be puncturing your neck with his venom glands.

HORVAL:

Alright, keep your wig on. So, how much did we get?

TALBAR:

Eight-fifty.

HORVAL:

Eight-fifty? Is that all? You said we'd get at least a grand.

TALBAR:

That's the trouble with having the Wrath Empire sniffing about on your doorstep, it makes people nervous -

(FX: TALBAR IS INTERRUPTED BY SOUND OF TARDIS BEGINNING TO LAND. CONSTERNATION IN THE BAR)

STARBAFF: (DISTANT)

Hey! What you doing! No unauthorise materializations! This is respectable establishment - (CONTINUES IN B/G)

(FX: DURING THIS TARDIS CONTINUES TO LAND)

TALBAR:

What's going on? I can't see.

HORVAL:

It's some kind of a blue hut, like one of them Gadarel Confession Booths we got saddled with a couple of annum back.

(FX: TARDIS FINISHES LANDING. TARDIS DOOR OPENS. CUSTOMERS REACT WITH SURPRISE AND CONCERN)

HORVAL:

Someone's coming out. A little fella.

STARBAFF:

Hey, you! What you think you doing! Starbaff's is not municipal storage depot!

HORVAL:

Oh great-creator, he's coming this way.

(FX: DOCTOR STAGGERS OVER TO THEM THROUGH CROWD)

DOCTOR:

Please... You have... to help... me.

(FX: DOCTOR COLLAPSES, KNOCKING OVER TABLE)

HORVAL:

I think he's spilled your Temperance Sunrise, Talbar.

TALBAR:

(REACTS) Blimey! Some sort of laser blast, right in the chest... I'm surprised he's not dead.

HORVAL:

Not far off it, though. He's still smouldering.

TALBAR:

Yes. But if he's got his own personal transmat capsule, he can't be short of a credit or two.

HORVAL:

Talbar, what are you saying?

TALBAR:

Just thinking aloud, Horval. Just thinking aloud!

(FX: STARBAFF HAS MADE HIS WAY OVER TO THEM)

STARBAFF:

Alright, you on floor, you can hop-skip right back into your box and dematerialize back way you came!

HORVAL:

I don't think he's going to answer you, he's out cold.
Apart from the bits of him that are still on fire.

STARBAFF:

Well that not my problem. He is unauthorise interloper.

TALBAR:

It's alright, Starbaff, we'll look after him.

STARBAFF:

What? He with you? I thought as much! He just your sort!

TALBAR:

We were on our way out anyway, we'll take him with us.

STARBAFF:

What about hello big blue box in middle of my bar?

TALBAR:

We'll come back for it later. Horval, can you help me
carry him?

HORVAL:

I'm not sure this is a good idea, Talbar.

TALBAR:

Have I ever led you into trouble?

HORVAL:

Yeah. In fact, I can't really remember you ever leading
me anywhere else.

TALBAR:

Well this time will be different. You take his legs. One.
Two. Lift!

(FX: THEY LIFT THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR:

(GROANS, UNCONSCIOUS)

STARBAFF:

Alright. But when he wake up, you tell him. He barred! He
not allowed come back to Starbaff's, not today, not ever!

2. EXT. STREET

(FX: A STREET NEAR THE BAR, SOUNDS SIMILAR TO OPENING OF SCENE 1. CARS ZOOM PAST, HORNS BLAST, SIRENS. RAINING.)

FOOTSTEPS APPROACH AND A PHONE BLEEPS. IT'S ANSWERED BY VIENNA SALVATORI. WE CAN MAKE OUT THE VOICE OF AN ALIEN SPEAKING COD-ALBANIAN BETWEEN HER LINES)

VIENNA:

Hello, yes? () I might, why do you ask? () A blue box, made of wood, about the size of a safety crate. () What did he look like? He was injured? Who took him? () Okay, I'm on my way. () Yes, you'll get your reward, fifty credits.

(FX: PHONE IS HUNG UP)

VIENNA:

So. The Doctor's returned at last... (BEAT) Taxi-pod!

(FX: A HOVER-TAXI PULLS UP. IT'S DRIVEN BY A ROBOT THAT BLEEPS QUESTIONINGLY)

VIENNA:

Take me to Sharbell's on Grip Street –

(FX: ROBOT BLEEPS AFFIRMATIVELY, SHE GETS IN, THEY DRIVE OFF)

3. INT. TALBAR'S POD

(FX: TRAFFIC ON TEMPERANCE, OUT OF WHICH EMERGES A POD-CAR WITH AN UNHEALTHY GRINDING ENGINE, GEARS CRUNCHING, FIXTURES RATTLING.

INSIDE, THE DOCTOR IS BEING ATTENDED BY A MEDI-ROBOT)

HORVAL:

And what are we going to do when Mister Grewchaw finds out we've sold him a load of hulks full of comet-ice?

TALBAR:

Don't worry, everything will be ticketty-boo.

HORVAL:

That's what you said when we were caught with that load of hooky neutron drives, we nearly ended up doing a ten-year stretch in a prison mine.

TALBAR:

But we didn't, did we? We got away without a scratch.

HORVAL:

Only because you bribed the Customs Inspector with those everlasting-life pills. I don't think Mister Grewchaw is going to fall for that one again. He's going to have our brachials for braces.

TALBAR:

No, he won't. That scrap was still forty per cent Galdrium, he's got it at a good price and he knows it.

DOCTOR:

(GROANS AS HE WAKES)

TALBAR:

You alright, old chap? Bit of a nasty chest wound you had there. Was touch and go for a minute.

DOCTOR:

Where... where am I?

TALBAR:

You're in the back of our transit-pod.

DOCTOR:

Which planet?

HORVAL:

Which planet? Temperance. Temperance Seven.

DOCTOR:

(REMEMBERS) Which means you must be... Talbar and Horval?

TALBAR:

Yes. How come you know who we are?

DOCTOR:

I was looking for you. You took quite a bit of finding.

TALBAR:

Yes, well, we don't tend to advertise our presence, it's better to stay incognito in our line of business. You haven't answered my question. How do you know who we are?

DOCTOR:

You were... recommended to me.

TALBAR:

Recommended? Recommended for what?

DOCTOR:

To save my life.

TALBAR:

Think nothing of it. You have the medibot to thank for the surgeo-graft.

DOCTOR:

Oh.

TALBAR:

Although, of course, if it wasn't for us you wouldn't have been seen by a medibot, so feel free to make any spontaneous financial demonstrations of gratitude that you feel appropriate.

DOCTOR:

Ah. I'm afraid I don't carry any currency –

TALBAR:

What? Horval, get ready to eject him over the next refuse pipe.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DOCTOR:

– but I can assure you I am worth a great deal of money!

TALBAR:

Horval, hold off a nano. (BEAT) You are?

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DOCTOR:

To certain individuals. You might say I have a price on my head.

TALBAR:

Who are these individuals and what are their contact numbers?

DOCTOR:

There is one individual in particular. I wonder if you might help me look for her.

HORVAL:

Her?

TALBAR:

Who is she? What's her name?

DOCTOR:

Her name is –

4. INT. STARBAFF'S BAR.

(FX: THE BAR IS EMPTIED, MUFFLED TRAFFIC/RAIN OUTSIDE.
STARBAFF IS SWEEPING UP)

VIENNA:

Vienna Salvatori.

STARBAFF:

Sorry, lady-madam. Never heard of you.

VIENNA:

And do you know why that is?

STARBAFF:

No, why?

(FX: GUN POWERED UP. STARBAFF STOPS SWEEPING)

VIENNA:

Because I'm a professional killer and nobody who hears my name ever lives to tell the tale.

STARBAFF:

What? But I hope you are willing to make generous exception in my case?

VIENNA:

That depends. On how helpful you are.

STARBAFF:

I am very helpful. People always say, "Starbaff, he very helpful guy. You looking for helpful guy, go to Starbaff, no-one else in town more helpful."

VIENNA:

So let's put it to the test. One of your customers told me you had an "arrival" here earlier this evening.

STARBAFF:

Yes, there was unauthorise materialisation, most vexatious. Blue box turn up in middle of my bar making noise like angry Heftiphant.

VIENNA:

Where is this box now?

STARBAFF:

I have it moved out back, it was blocking way to ladies' lavatory.

VIENNA:

And did anyone emerge from this box?

STARBAFF:

Yes, little fellow, in bad way, staggering about.

VIENNA:

Where is this man now?

STARBAFF:

He was taken away by Talbar and Horval, two snailers, they come in every now and then.

VIENNA:

And where might I find them?

STARBAFF:

I think they staying in the Spotel Alendra, on outer fifth street.

VIENNA:

Thank you. You were right. You've been very helpful.

STARBAFF:

So now you leave me, go bye-bye?

VIENNA:

Ah, I would, but the problem is, I've told you my name.

STARBAFF:

Ah, but I no good with names. Who are you? I have no idea. Anyone ask me, we never met before in my life.

VIENNA:

Nice try. But not good enough.

STARBAFF:

No... this is respectable...

(FX: GUN FIRES)

STARBAFF:

... establishment... (DIES)

(FX: STARBAFF'S BODY SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR)

5. INT. SPOTEL ROOM.

(FX: THE SPOTEL IS A SPACE PORT MOTEL. JAZZ MUZAK)

TALBAR:

In here, Doctor.

(FX: DOOR OPENED WITH KEY CARD. THEY ENTER, MUZAK FADES, DOOR CLOSES. WHIRRING FAN AIR CONDITIONING)

DOCTOR:

Not exactly five stars, is it?

TALBAR:

What did you expect, the Palladium Rosa? It's cheap and convenient for the space port.

DOCTOR:

Yes. It's obviously very popular. Mainly with insects of the order Blatteria.

HORVAL:

I wouldn't worry, they won't bite unless you annoy them.

DOCTOR:

That's very reassuring.

TALBAR:

You'll have to sleep in the chair, I'm afraid. I have to have the bed because of my bad back.

HORVAL:

What about me?

TALBAR:

You can have the bath, few blankets, you'll be as snug as a snortis on Vortis. (BEAT) Now, how does this covey-machine work?

(FX: TALBAR STARTS FILLING, SWITCHING ON COFFEE MACHINE)

DOCTOR:

What is it that you two do, if you don't mind me asking?

TALBAR:

Bit of everything. You name it. Freight, asteroid mining. For the last ten annum we've been in the snailing game.

DOCTOR:

Snailing?

HORVAL:

We're snailers.

DOCTOR:

And what are "snailers"?

TALBAR:

You don't know much, do you? It means we travel around in a Stellar Ammonite, salvaging wrecks.

DOCTOR:

A Stellar Ammonite?

HORVAL:

A space snail, to use laymen's terms. Ours is about the size of a lunar shuttle. His name's Hercules.

DOCTOR:

Of course.

HORVAL:

You'll see him in the morning. Fastest gastropod in the Leever cluster.

DOCTOR:

The quickest way around the galaxy is on the back of a snail?

TALBAR:

Not on the back. That'd be ridiculous. We've a control cabin implanted in his stomach, like normal. We access it via a catheter hatch.

DOCTOR:

And you use this... stellar ammonite to collect wreckage?

(FX: COFFEE MACHINE FINISHES)

TALBAR:

Yes, pretty much... So who wants covey? Doctor, how do you take it, blue or green?

DOCTOR:

As it comes.

(FX: TALBAR POURS DRINKS, CONSUMED OVER THE NEXT PAGE)

TALBAR:

We travel to battlegrounds from the Wrath War, search through the derelicts, and then tow away what we find in Hercules' electro-magnetic slipstream.

HORVAL:

It's called a snail-trail. You should see it, it shines like a diamond chandelier.

DOCTOR:

I see. So you're kind of intergalactic salvage men.

TALBAR:

If you like, but our main market's Galdrium rather than textiles or skeletal tissue.

DOCTOR:

(DRINKS) Interesting. So how long ago was the Wrath war?

TALBAR:

Don't know, must be getting on for fifty annum.

DOCTOR:

What happened, exactly?

TALBAR:

Not sure. According to my father, the Wrath were fighting the Drashani when suddenly this change came over them. Overnight they were transformed from a load of zombie-drones into judgement machines. He said it was like somebody had pressed a big switch.

DOCTOR:

(QUIET) Yes, I remember. (NORMAL) So what happened next?

TALBAR:

Well, to begin with, they were like guardian angels. But before we knew where we were they were more like avenging angels. They'd come across a planet they considered unjust and just... take it over like an invading army.

DOCTOR:

(QUIET) Programmed to uphold the rule of law, no matter what.

TALBAR:

Our only hope is that the other lot, the human empire, defeat them before we're all under their digits.

HORVAL:

But that isn't the worst of it.

DOCTOR:

It isn't?

TALBAR:

There are stories, Doctor. Rumours. That when they take over these worlds... they also take away people.

DOCTOR:

What for?

TALBAR:

Experimentation? Souvenirs? No-one knows.

DOCTOR:

Where do they take them?

TALBAR:

Back to the Wrath homeworld. Place they call The Shadow Heart.

DOCTOR:

(MUSING) The Shadow Heart...

(FX: SCUTTILING OF INSECTS)

HORVAL:

Did you hear that?

TALBAR:

The wall-roaches, something's disturbed them.

DOCTOR:

Can't you smell it? A morphotic catalyst. Someone is pumping sleeping gas into the ventilation system.

TALBAR:

I didn't even know the ventilation system was working.

HORVAL:

But who's doing it? Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Look outside.

(FX: AS HE SPEAKS, WE HEAR A HELICOPTER-LIKE SOUND FROM OUTSIDE THE BUILDING, GETTING LOUDER AS IT APPROACHES)

TALBAR:

A hovercopter!

DOCTOR:

Armed with laser harpoons. Get out of here, both of you.

HORVAL:

What?

TALBAR:

Oh no, Doctor. You're valuable merchandise. We're not leaving you behind. (BEGINS COUGHING DUE TO GAS)

DOCTOR:

Listen to me. The bounty hunter piloting that hovercopter wants me alive, but she will think nothing of killing you. Go!

(FX: HARPOON FIRED. WINDOW SMASHES)

HORVAL:

(COUGHING) But what about the sleeping gas? We'll never get out of the spotel!

DOCTOR:

Once she's got me, she won't bother with you. I hope.

(FX: ANOTHER HARPOON FIRED. WINDOW SMASHES)

TALBAR:

If you say so, Doctor. Good luck!

(FX: THEY LEAVE)

DOCTOR:

(LOUD) It's alright, Vienna. You've found me. (COUGHS)

VIENNA: (VIA TANNOY)

Move towards the window. (BEAT) That's it. One more step.

DOCTOR:

(COUGHING, LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS) One more step? Oh, I see... I have to be in range of your grappling arm.

VIENNA: (VIA TANNOY)

I advise you not to struggle. I'd hate to drop you from this height.

DOCTOR:

Struggle? I can barely keep my eyes... (FALLS ASLEEP)

(FX: DOCTOR PICKED UP BY ARM DURING END OF THIS LINE)

6. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S LIVING QUARTERS.

(FX: BLEEPING B/G EFFECTS, DISTINCTIVE HUM. DOCTOR IS STRAPPED TO A TABLE, CONNECTED TO A MIND PROBE DEVICE)

VIENNA:

Alright. Time you woke up.

(FX: DEVICE SETTING CHANGED)

DOCTOR:

(WAKING) Where am I – oh, Miss Salvatori! This must be your spaceship, I presume? You wouldn't happen to have made me a cup of tea by any chance?

VIENNA:

No.

DOCTOR:

Oh. It'd be quite tricky to drink it, strapped to this table of yours. Can't say that I care for your hospitality.

VIENNA:

You wouldn't even be conscious if it wasn't necessary for the memory sifter to work.

DOCTOR:

Memory sifter? Don't tell me. Some kind of a mind probe?

VIENNA:

Don't try to resist, it will only cause you unnecessary pain.

(FX: DEVICE SWITCHED ON)

DOCTOR:

(IN PAIN BUT RESISTING) That's... what... they all say...

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

Stimulating memmonic pathways. Activating neural imager. (BEAT) Don't worry. I don't want to see your whole life story. Just enough to ascertain who you are.

DOCTOR:

You... could... always... ask!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

Not reliable enough, I'm afraid. Begin search. All memories containing item Prince Kylo of the Sorsha.

DOCTOR:

Never... heard... of him!

(FX: MACHINE PLAYS BACK MIXTURE OF SOUND EFFECTS AND VOICES FROM 'THE BURNING PRINCE' WITH A CLEAR LINE OF DIALOGUE FROM THE YOUNG KYLO)

VIENNA:

Then who's that I see with him on the surface of Sharnax?

(SOUND EFFECTS AND VOICES FROM THE ORPHEUS PULSE, A CLEAR LINE FROM CHENI)

VIENNA:

Or here in the skies of Cawdor? Your mind has betrayed you Doctor. Correlating memories with assignment crystal.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. MACHINE STOPS, ANOTHER ACTIVATES)

DOCTOR:

Oh, I see. This is all for the benefit of the crystal.

KYLO: (VOICE OF CRYSTAL, DISTORT)

Memories correspond with those in validation matrix. Identity confirmed - it is the Doctor!

VIENNA:

Excellent. So it really is you. The most wanted man in the twelve constellations.

(FX: CRYSTAL PLAYS BACK RECORDED MESSAGE)

KYLO: (VIA CRYSTAL)

If you are hearing this message that means you have the Doctor in your custody. In order to receive your reward of ten thousand credits, he must be brought to me alive at the following co-ordinates. Nine-zero, nine-one, elliptic twelve, eight-eight nine-zero nine-zero seven three five...

DOCTOR: (OVER END OF PREVIOUS LINE)

Of course. The planet Thargross.

VIENNA:

What?

DOCTOR:

Those co-ordinates. They're for the planet Thargross.

VIENNA:

How could you possibly know that?

DOCTOR:

That's why I've come looking for you.

(FX: MACHINE PLAYS BACK LINE FROM SCENE 52)

VIENNA: (PLAYBACK)

Of course. Don't you remember, Doctor? You showed me. You showed me your memory of me meeting you here, now.

(FX: PLAYBACK FADES OUT)

VIENNA:

What was that?

DOCTOR:

A memory.

VIENNA:

But I've never met you before –

DOCTOR:

It's not a memory of the past. It's a memory of the future.

7. INT. CORRIDOR.

(FX: ROBOT CLEANER WHIRRS BY)

TALBAR:

(WAKING) Oh my head. Whatever I had to drink last night, I hope it was worth it. Horval! Horval, wake up!

HORVAL:

(WAKING) Wha- what? Oh great-creator. I haven't felt this bad since the morning after Apocalypto's stag. (BEAT) Hey, what are we doing here? Must've passed out in the corridor.

TALBAR:

Don't you remember? The Doctor said someone was pumping sleeping gas into the building.

HORVAL:

Oh, right. (REMEMBERS) The Doctor!

TALBAR:

Come on, get up, you're making the floor look untidy. (HELPS HORVAL UP)

HORVAL

(BEING HELPED UP) Door's still open –

(FX: THEY ENTER, FEET CRUNCHING ON GLASS)

HORVAL:

Oh, all the windows have been smashed, they'd better not put this on our bill!

TALBAR:

Must be how the gas dispersed. And it's daylight out there. Must've been asleep for hours.

HORVAL:

No sign of the Doctor.

TALBAR:

No. But don't worry. We'll get him back.

HORVAL:

We will? How?

TALBAR:

When I made him that covey, I slipped him a tracking bug. Just in case he went walkabout. All we have to do is home in on the signal and Pob's your monkey.

HORVAL:

You think of everything, Talbar!

TALBAR:

As the old saying goes, “he who prepares, wins”.

8. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S LIVING QUARTERS.

VIENNA:

How can you have a memory of the future?

DOCTOR:

It's a long story – and one I'm not going to tell you.

VIENNA:

Oh, you will tell me Doctor. Eventually. Begin search.
All memories containing item Vienna Salvatori.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. MACHINE PLAYS BACK)

VIENNA: (PLAYBACK)

All memories containing item Vienna Salvatori.

VIENNA:

Not now, you fool, earlier. Show earliest memory.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. MACHINE PLAYS BACK FROM SCENE 5)

VIENNA: (PLAYBACK)

Move towards the window. That's it. One more step.

DOCTOR:

You see, I can control which of my memories your little gadget has access to. I only let you see my memories of Kylo because I wanted to find something out.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. MACHINE DEACTIVATES)

VIENNA:

Find what out?

DOCTOR:

Who you're really working for. Because if you were working for Kylo Sorsha we would already be on our way to collect the reward.

VIENNA:

You're very clever, Doctor. Which, in my experience, tends to dramatically shorten one's life expectancy.

(FX: SHE LEAVES HIM, DOOR CLOSING AFTER HER)

DOCTOR:

You could at least let me out of these straps! (BEAT) Oh, well. I suppose it's good for my posture.

9. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: DOOR CLOSES, VIENNA SITS AND ACCESSES COMMUNICATOR)

VIENNA:

This is agent code xenon on encryption key-code alpha. I have located the Doctor, repeat, have located the Doctor. The assignment crystal has released the co-ordinates of Kylo's location. I will provide them, in return for the agreed payment.

(FX: WRATH LEADER REPLIES. HE HAS A DEEPER VOICE THAN OTHER WRATH; THEY ARE ROBOTIZED IGRIS, GROWLING, AUTOMATIC VOICES)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

You are to remain on Temperance and await the arrival of the Wrath justice fleet.

10. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S LIVING QUARTERS.

DOCTOR:

(THINKING ALOUD TO HIMSELF) So... she brought me here so that the assignment crystal could verify my identity, and give her the details of Kylo's whereabouts...

(FX: EXTERIOR DOOR OPENS)

TALBAR:

(LOUD WHISPER) There, I told you I could open it. These d-class fighters are all the same. Quick, Horval, inside!

HORVAL:

Why does it have to be me? I thought this bounty hunter was a psychopath.

TALBAR:

Because, Horval, that's what I pay you for!

HORVAL:

Oh yeah, I forgot, terrific. (BEAT, LOUD WHISPER) Doctor, are you in there?

DOCTOR:

Horval! At last! I suggest you press the first switch on the left of the control unit –

HORVAL:

First switch, got you.

(FX: BUTTON PRESSED. STRAPS RELEASED)

DOCTOR:

That's better, can sit up now. (DOES SO)

HORVAL:

You don't need me to carry you or nothing?

DOCTOR:

Of course not, I'm as fit as a Stradivarius!

(FX: DOCTOR JUMPS DOWN FROM TABLE)

HORVAL:

Alright, Doctor, whatever you say...

(FX: THEY LEAVE)

11. EXT. SPACEPORT

(FX: DOCTOR, TALBAR AND HORVAL HURRYING THROUGH SPACEPORT. SHIPS TAKING OFF AND LANDING IN B/G, ALONG WITH CHATTER AND ANNOUNCEMENTS IN ALIEN TONGUES, LIKE ARABIC, RUSSIAN AND GREEK. ALIEN LIVESTOCK, CHICKENS. LIKE A NORTH AFRICAN PORT DURING 40S, CASABLANCA-ISH!)

TALBAR:

Doctor! Still in one piece, I see!

DOCTOR:

Yes, I was wondering how long it would take until you found me.

HORVAL:

What?

DOCTOR:

You don't seriously believe I didn't notice that tracking bug you slipped in my covey?

HORVAL:

So you drank it, knowing –

DOCTOR:

Knowing that it would help you find me in the event my being kidnapped, yes.

TALBAR:

You were expecting us to come and rescue you?

DOCTOR:

Well, I am worth ten thousand credits.

HORVAL

How much?

DOCTOR:

Come on. We have to get out of here.

TALBAR:

Hercules!

DOCTOR:

What?

TALBAR:

Hercules. He's moored in the next stable-dock. Come on!

(FX: DISTANT CLAPS AND BOOMS OF THUNDER)

HORVAL:

Be glad to get off this planet. Looks like there's going to be a thunderstorm.

DOCTOR:

That's no thunderstorm.

HORVAL:

What?

DOCTOR:

That's a battle fleet coming out of warp in the upper atmosphere.

12. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: VIENNA IS ON COMMUNICATOR AGAIN. THUNDER IN B/G)

VIENNA:

The Doctor escaped... he must be with two snailers, name Talbar and Horval.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

The Doctor must not be permitted to leave this world.

VIENNA:

Then I suggest you seal all the spaceports! But I think I know where he'll be heading... Agent code xenon out.

(FX: RADIO SWITCHED OFF)

VIENNA:

Oh, Doctor. If only you weren't worth so much more to me alive.

(FX: SHE HOLSTERS GUN AND LEAVES)

13. EXT. SPACEPORT.

(FX: THUNDER IN B/G. PEOPLE IN SPACEPORT BEGINNING TO PANIC. SPACESHIPS COMING IN TO LAND)

HORVAL

Oh great-creator, they're coming in to land!

DOCTOR:

How much further?

TALBAR:

Nearly there, Doctor... the stable-docks are on the other side of the quarantine block. We'll be off this planet in no time!

HORVAL:

Talbar, what about all the scrap we were going to sell to Grewchaw?

TALBAR:

We'll just have to write it off. It was mostly comet-ice anyway.

(FX: A TANNOY ANNOUNCEMENT)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

Citizens of Temperance. This planet has now been placed under the jurisdiction of the Wrath justice fleet.

HORVAL:

The Wrath justice fleet!

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

Any attempt to resist or depart will be considered an admission of guilt and will result in immediate execution.

(FX: IN B/G, SHIP LANDS)

HORVAL:

One of their dreadnought's landing in the next dock...

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

We have come to this world to apprehend a fugitive known as The Doctor. He must be delivered to us alive or we will commence randomized decimation of the population.

TALBAR:

Doctor? Sounds like you're famous.

DOCTOR:

Talbar, Horval. Thank you for your help, but this is where I must say goodbye.

HORVAL:

Goodbye? Wait a second, oh, no you don't -

DOCTOR:

Think! If the Wrath find us together, they won't reward you. They'll execute you for aiding and abetting.

HORVAL:

Oh, yeah. Good point. Right.

TALBAR:

(QUIET) Typical, it would have to be the one thing we haven't done!

DOCTOR:

Good luck, both of you.

(FX: DOCTOR GOES)

HORVAL:

And to you too, Doctor. To you too!

14. EXT. SPACEPORT

(FX: MORE PANIC)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

Citizens of Temperance. Do not panic. Repeat. Do not panic. If you have committed no crime you have nothing to fear. Hysteria indicates guilt and is punishable by death.

(FX: EVEN MORE PANIC, INCLUDING LASER GUNS OF VARIOUS TYPES, SCREAMS AND DISTANT EXPLOSIONS)

HORVAL:

Those Wrath things... they're everywhere.

TALBAR:

Yes. Time we were gone. (BEAT) Hercules! Hercules!

(FX: HERCULES MAKES A HAPPY GURGLING GROAN OF RECOGNITION. HE HAS A DEEP, FRIENDLY RASP)

(FX: HERCULES GIVES AN ELEPHANTINE ROAR OF APPROVAL AND SLURPS AND SLOBBERS)

TALBAR:

He's terrified. It's all right, we'll get you out of here. (BEAT) Horval, open the hatch.

WRATH ONE:

Do not move!

(FX: THE WRATH ARRIVE. THERE ARE AT LEAST THREE OF THEM; LINES ARE SPOKEN SINGLY, EXCEPT LINES WHICH ARE UNDERLINED, WHICH ARE SPOKEN BY THREE WRATH SIMULTANEOUSLY FOR EMPHASIS)

TALBAR:

No!

(FX: WRATH FLAMEBOLTS)

WRATH ONE:

Any attempt to move will be considered an act of defiance and will result in immediate execution.

HORVAL:

It's alright, we weren't going anywhere.

(FX: WRATH APPROACH)

WRATH ONE:

You are the merchants known as Talbar and Horval and are known associates of the Doctor.

TALBAR:

Who? Never heard of him.

HORVAL:

And we're not Talbar and Horval. We're two other people called, um, called –

WRATH ONE:

You are associates of the Doctor. Where is he? You will disclose his location or suffer immediate execution!

15. INT. STARBAFF'S BAR.

(FX: BY CONTRAST, IT IS DEATHLY QUIET IN THE BAR. THE DOOR OPENS)

VIENNA:

Doctor. I thought I might find you here.

DOCTOR:

Well, everybody comes to Starbaff's. Where is he, by the way?

VIENNA:

You see that small pile of ash by the bar?

DOCTOR:

Ah, yes. And my TARDIS, it's –

VIENNA:

Your transmat capsule? In the back. But you're not leaving, Doctor... Not now.

(FX: LASER GUN ARMED)

DOCTOR:

No?

VIENNA:

No. I have some friends who are rather keen to meet you.

DOCTOR:

The Wrath. Of course. Well, that answers that question. Now I know who's side you're on.

VIENNA:

Whoever is prepared to pay the highest price, Doctor. That's all that matters. And now it's time to collect.

DOCTOR:

(SEES SOMETHING) Stop... no, wait, what are you doing! –

(FX: GUN FIRES, SAME SOUND AS SCENE 4)

(CLOSING THEME)

END OF EPISODE ONE

EPISODE TWO

(OPENING THEME)

16. INT. STARBAFF'S BAR.

(REPRISE IN ITALICS. *FX: LASER GUN ARMED*)

DOCTOR:

No?

VIENNA:

No. I have some friends who are rather keen to meet you.

DOCTOR:

The Wrath. Of course. Well, that answers that question. Now I know who's side you're on.

VIENNA:

Whoever is prepared to pay the highest price, Doctor. That's all that matters. And now it's time to collect.

DOCTOR:

(SEE SOMETHING) Stop... no, wait, what are you doing! -

(FX: GUN FIRES)

VIENNA:

(COLLAPSES WITH A SCREAM)

*(FX: JANDOR IS **ALIONA** BUT IS WEARING A VOICE-DISTORTING MASK LIKE PRINCESS LEIA IN "RETURN OF THE JEDI". SHOULD SOUND ANDROGYNOUS. UNTIL SHE REMOVES MASK, SHE'S REFERRED TO AS JANDOR)*

JANDOR:

Don't worry. She's merely stunned.

(FX: GUN POWERED DOWN)

DOCTOR:

Who are you and what are you doing here?

JANDOR:

My name is Jandor. And I'm here to save your life.

DOCTOR:

Save my life?

JANDOR:

Unless you would prefer to be handed over to the Wrath?

DOCTOR:

Not if I can help it, no. What are you? Some sort of mercenary?

JANDOR:

Something like that.

DOCTOR:

That mask you're wearing, and your uniform, I've seen something like it somewhere before.

JANDOR:

I daresay you have, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

So you know who I am, and you knew that I'd be here, now... so who sent you?

(FX: WRATH SHIP LANDING OUTSIDE)

JANDOR:

There's no time to explain. You must leave. At once.

DOCTOR:

Oh, must I?

JANDOR:

The Wrath are combing the city for you. They won't give up.

DOCTOR:

No. But if I don't give myself up, they'll start executing innocent people...

JANDOR:

You have to go, Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Unless, of course, they were led to believe I had escaped their clutches. My TARDIS, it's in the back?

JANDOR:

Yes, this way.

(FX: THEY MOVE THROUGH DOOR)

DOCTOR:

Ah, there she is.

(FX: DOCTOR PATS SIDE OF TARDIS. CRASH OF BAR DOOR)

JANDOR:

The Wrath, they're in the bar.

DOCTOR:

Then you should get out of here.

JANDOR:

But –

DOCTOR:

I can look after myself. Now, quick, up the roof ladder!

JANDOR:

If you insist.

(FX: JANDOR CLAMBERS UP ROOF LADDER)

DOCTOR:

That's it, get out of sight before – before –

(FX: DOOR CRASHES OPEN. WRATH EMERGE)

WRATH ONE:

Do not move! Any attempt to escape or resist arrest is punishable by death.

DOCTOR:

Hello, I was hoping it might be you.

WRATH ONE:

Identify yourself.

DOCTOR:

Don't you know who I am? I am the Doctor. Sorry, but I'm going to have to love you and leave you!

(FX: DOCTOR POPS INTO TARDIS)

WRATH ONE:

You are the Doctor. You are to be taken to the Shadow Heart for judgement. Failure to do so will result in punitive disintegration.

(FX: TARDIS TAKES OFF. WRATH FLAMEBOLTS ATTACK)

WRATH ONE:

Capsule is dematerializing. Occupant is now guilty of evasion of arrest!

(FX: VIENNA ENTERS FROM BAR. WRATH SWING AROUND TOWARDS HER)

WRATH ONE:

Identify yourself.

VIENNA:

(STILL A LITTLE PAINED) No, no it's me!

WRATH ONE:

Identify yourself or face execution.

VIENNA:

Agent code xenon.

(FX: WRATH SCANS AND ACCESS DATABASE)

WRATH ONE:

Agent code xenon. You claimed to have located the fugitive known as the Doctor.

VIENNA:

I had done. Until you allowed him to get away!

17. INT. CELL.

(FX: MUFFLED SOUNDS OF WRATH SHOOTING, KILLING, OTHERS FIRING BACK, WRATH SHIPS OVER HEAD)

HORVAL:

Woah. It's really kicking off out there, Talbar. The locals are putting up quite a fight... not that it's helping them much.

TALBAR:

No point in trying to resist the Wrath, just means you end up dead quicker.

HORVAL:

So that's why you told them where to find the Doctor?

TALBAR:

I didn't have any choice! If I hadn't, all that'd be left of you'd be a pair of smoking maxi-boots and the aroma of burned nitwit.

(FX: SOMEONE APPROACHING DOWN CORRIDOR)

HORVAL

Hold up, Talbar, someone's coming.

TALBAR:

Our escort for the firing squad no doubt.

(FX: GUNSHOT. THEN CELL DOOR OPENS)

JANDOR:

Quick, both of you, this way.

TALBAR:

Who are you?

JANDOR:

Does it matter? You want to live, you come with me.

HORVAL:

Woah. The Wrath guard, you killed him...

JANDOR:

And in a few minutes he'll be missed, so I suggest we get moving!

18. EXT. SPACEPORT.

(FX: THE CHAOS OF THE INVASION IS LOUDER HERE)

JANDOR:

Quick, behind here, before they see you!

(FX: WRATH MARCH PAST)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

This planet is now under the jurisdiction of the Wrath justice fleet. None may leave. Any attempt to do so will result your craft being judicially obliterated.

(OVER THIS:)

TALBAR:

Blimey, that was a bit close!

HORVAL:

But even if we try and get away from here, they'll just blast us out of the sky!

JANDOR:

Just trust me.

(FX: THEY RUN THROUGH THE SPACEPORT, AWAY FROM CHAOS)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

We have reason to believe the fugitive Doctor is using a transmat capsule. Any sightings of the Doctor or his capsule must be reported to the authorities at once.

HORVAL:

(OUT OF BREATH) Did you hear that? They still haven't found the Doctor!

TALBAR:

He must've got away. I knew he would, actually, or I wouldn't have told them where he was.

HORVAL:

Yeah, right.

(FX: THEY MOVE INTO STABLE-DOCK, CLOSING GATE BEHIND THEM. HERCULES GIVES A FRIENDLY ROAR OF RECOGNITION)

TALBAR:

Hercules! You're alright!

JANDOR:

There's no time to lose, we have to get inside his control cabin.

TALBAR:

But we can't fly off, didn't you hear, they're going to kill us!

JANDOR:

Would you rather I killed you here?

TALBAR:

(BEAT) Good point, well made. Horval, open the hatch.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. HATCHWAY OPENS. THEY ENTER SHIP)

19. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: WE HEAR TALBAR, HORVAL AND JANDOR ENTERING, FOOTSTEPS ON METAL FLOOR. EXTERIOR DOOR CLOSES)

HORVAL:

Just through here, mind your head. It's a bit cramped, but –

(FX: DOOR OPENS ONTO CONTROL ROOM BASED WITHIN THE SNAIL'S STOMACH AND SO THERE ARE VARIOUS DIGESTIVE AND GURGLING, GLUGGING SOUNDS, LIKE A RADIATOR IN NEED OF BLEEDING. PLUS AIR CONDITIONING, COMPUTERS BLEEPING)

TALBAR:

What in the undervoid are you doing here?

DOCTOR:

Ah, hello there, Talbar, Horval. I've been expecting you! Please, come in!

(FX: DOCTOR IS REWIRING CONTROLS DURING THIS)

HORVAL:

But how, how did you –

TALBAR:

Isn't it obvious? Look over there. His transmat gubbins.

HORVAL:

Oh yeah. I get it. I think.

TALBAR:

You didn't answer my question, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

What am I doing here? I've come to rescue you. Consider it a favour returned.

HORVAL:

Rescue us?

DOCTOR:

With a little help from my friend Jandor here.

TALBAR:

The fellow in the gas-mask, he's with you?

JANDOR:

The Doctor sent me to bring you here.

DOCTOR:

Which he has done most efficiently.

TALBAR:

But who are you?

DOCTOR:

A friend, that's all you need to know.

HORVAL:

But what's with the mask?

JANDOR:

My species cannot breathe in this atmosphere, I require my own air supply.

(FX: FUSE WIRE SPUTTERS)

TALBAR:

Doctor, would you mind leaving the navigation unit alone?

DOCTOR:

Just doing a spot of re-wiring. Hope you don't mind.

TALBAR:

As a matter of fact -

DOCTOR:

The problem is, you see, there's no way of leaving this planet without the Wrath blowing us to smithereens. Unless, that is, I can find some way of allowing us to pass undetected. Ordinarily, I would use my TARDIS...

HORVAL:

That your capsule?

DOCTOR:

But that would mean abandoning this fine animal, and for things to work out I do rather need to keep you all together.

TALBAR:

So what how are you going to achieve this miracle?

DOCTOR:

By using this force-shield generator to create an invisibility bubble around Hercules.

HORVAL:

Oh, right, like a cloaking device. Hey, Talbar, remember that time we had a job lot of cloaking devices?

TALBAR:

I remember. You went and switched them on, and we could never find them again.

DOCTOR:

There! All done!

(FX: DOCTOR FINISHES WORK)

TALBAR:

You think it'll work? Nothing gets past the Wrath.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I think we will. Shall we put it to the test?

TALBAR:

Given that it's that or wait for them to come and execute us, I don't see we've much choice.

DOCTOR:

Good! Then I recommend you strap yourselves in...

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED, HERCULES GROANS INTO LIFE)

TALBAR:

Careful, you can't just expect Hercules to shoot into the air at the push of a button, he's a living creature. Give it here.

(FX: TALBAR TAKES THE CONTROLS)

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry, I've never driven a Stellar Ammonite before.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

You just have to be gentle with him, give him his own head. And, up we go!

(FX: THEY BEGIN TO RISE, HERCULES GROANING)

JANDOR:

And not before time. There's a Wrath patrol heading towards this stable-dock...

DOCTOR:

Then it's time we made ourselves scarce. Activating force-shield.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED, HUM OF THROBBING POWER)

20. EXT. SPACEPORT.

(FX: WE HEAR HERCULES TAKING OFF WITH AN ELEPHANTINE TRUMPET, PLUS WHEEZING AND PULSING THAT FADES INTO THE DISTANCE AS HE TAKES OFF. IN B/G, THE CONTINUING CHAOS OF THE WRATH INVASION. THE WRATH ENTER)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath division reporting. Have secured stable-dock vermilion two. No space vessel present.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Spaceport register indicates there to be a stellar ammonite present, designation "Hercules".

WRATH ONE:

Negative. No life-forms present.

(FX: DURING THIS, WE MOVE TO THE WRATH SHIP, FOR NEXT SCENE)

21. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE WRATH SHIP. CAVERNOUS, CLANKING, INDUSTRIAL, LIKE INSIDE A FACTORY IN A CAVE, WITH STEAMING PISTONS AND WRATH IN B/G MANNING RADIOS WHILST PRESSING HEAVY, OLD-FASHIONED SWITCHES)

WRATH LEADER:

Then they are concealed within the vicinity - continue search.

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

Continuing search.

(FX: RADIO LINK CUT. ALARM SOUNDS)

WRATH ONE:

Alert. Multiple space vessels detected in exosphere.
(BEAT) Space vessels identified. It is an Earth Empire patrol fleet!

(FX: ALARM CONTINUES TO SOUND)

22. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE SPACE SHIP 'TRAFALGAR' IS HIGH-TECH, FUTURISTIC BUT WITH 19TH CENTURY TRAPPINGS – MORE ADMIRAL NELSON THAN STAR TREK. CHATTER IN B/G)

DERVISH:

Sir. The distress call we received was correct. There's a Wrath fleet in orbit around the seventh planet.

WEBSTER:

Thank you, Lieutenant. So. The Wrath have broken the terms of the treaty. Our response is clear.

DERVISH:

Sir?

WEBSTER:

We must engage them in battle.

DERVISH:

Aye aye, captain!

(FX: OPERATES COMMUNICATOR)

WEBSTER: (HERE & OVER TANNOY)

Tricolour alert! All hands to action stations. Repeat. All hands to action stations! And may liberty prevail.

(FX: COMMOTION ON DECK AS CREW PREPARE FOR BATTLE. AND THE RED-ALERT SOUND)

23. EXT. SPACE.

(FX: SPACE CRAFT OF EARTH FLEET ROARING PAST, FIRING LASERS. AND HERCULES MOVING THROUGH IT, GROANING AND GRUNTING IN FEAR)

24. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN.

(FX: HERCULES GROANING WITHIN, TALBAR PRESSING BUTTONS. SOME OF THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE CAN BE HEARD HERE)

HORVAL:

Oh great-creator. An Empire fleet. What are they doing here?

TALBAR:

I'm guessing somebody down below called for help.

HORVAL

Help for what? To turn this system into a combat zone?

DOCTOR:

Seemingly so, well, I suggest we take advantage of it!

(FX: HERCULES ROARS IN PAIN AND LURCHES AND SHAKES & CONTINUES DURING THE FOLLOWING)

HORVAL:

We've been hit!

TALDOR:

Hercules!

JANDOR:

I thought you said this thing couldn't be detected.

DOCTOR:

It can't. It must have been a stray laser bolt.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

We're lucky, it's only singed his carapace.

HORVAL:

Lucky? You call flying into the middle of a raging space battle lucky? Let me know when we start getting unlucky!

DOCTOR:

Can Hercules still go into warp?

(FX: ANOTHER HIT)

JANDOR:

That's the Wrath fleet, they're returning fire.

HORVAL:

With us in the middle, like sitting clucks!

DOCTOR:

Can Hercules still go into warp!

TALBAR:

I don't know, he's not happy, not one bit... Hercules, do your stuff! Ya! Ya! (LIKE GEEING UP A HORSE)

(FX: DURING THIS, BUTTONS PRESSED. HERCULES GURGLES AND BUILDS UP HIS STRENGTH, BEGINNING A SLOW, POWERFUL ROAR)

25. EXT. SPACE.

(FX: THE RAGING SPACE BATTLE BETWEEN THE EARTH FLEET AND THE WRATH FLEET, EACH OF WHICH HAS DIFFERENT-SOUNDING SHIPS AND LASERS. ALL VERY STAR WARS! AND WITH HERCULES IN THE MIDDLE OF IT, GROANING AND SNORTING... AND THEN THERE'S A WHOOSH, LIKE THE ENTERPRISE GOING INTO WARP, AND HE'S GONE, LEAVING JUST THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE. AND THEN WE HEAR THE SOUND OF VIENNA'S SHIP APPROACHING)

26. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: VIENNA ACCESSING COMPUTER AS IN SCENE 9. SOUNDS OF BATTLE IN B/G – SHE IS FLYING ON OUTSKIRTS)

VIENNA:

Wrath leader. This is agent code xenon.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Wrath leader receiving. Report.

VIENNA:

I've just picked up the anti-matter residue of a stellar ammonite going into warp.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

No such life-form was detected.

VIENNA:

Then it must've been using some sort of cloaking device.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

You have reason to believe the Doctor was on board?

VIENNA:

Possibly... It was heading for co-ordinates seven-three, four-one, elliptic two.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

A pursuit ship will be despatched to those co-ordinates. You will now provide us with Kylo's location, as agreed.

VIENNA:

In a moment.

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

You will give us his co-ordinates immediately! Failure to do so will be considered a breach of contract.

VIENNA:

Listen to me! You have to let me go first. His hideout is liable to be shielded and he's hardly going to reveal his presence if there's a Wrath justice fleet prowling about.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

The logic of your argument is... admissible.

VIENNA:

So, give me time to make contact, gain entry to his base and knock out his defences. And when I give you the word, then you can send in a landing force.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Your recommendation is accepted. We will follow after a delay of one hour. Now you will transmit his co-ordinates.

VIENNA:

Co-ordinates: Nine-zero, nine-one, elliptic twelve, eight-eight nine-zero nine-zero seven three five.....

(FX: FADE OUT DURING COORDINATES)

27. EXT. SPACE.

(FX: AND AS THE BATTLE CONTINUES TO RAGE, WE HEAR VIENNA'S SHIP ACCELERATING AND THEN THE WHOOSH AS IT GOES INTO WARP)

28. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

Coming out of warpstream in three, two, one...

(FX: THEY COME OUT OF WARP, HERCULES GIVING A VICTORIOUS HOLLER)

HORVAL:

Oh my great-creator! We made it!

TALBAR:

Well done boy! Well done!

(FX: HERCULES RESPONDS)

DOCTOR:

But where are we?

HORVAL:

Not really sure, didn't have time to programme it properly. Coming into orbit around a gas giant. One of the uncolonised outer systems, I'm guessing.

DOCTOR:

It may be uncolonised but I'm not sure it's uninhabited. Look. That moon is covered in oceans and vegetable-life.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

The marsh-moon of Magros Five... not a recommended tourist hot-spot.

(FX: HERCULES LURCHES, BUTTON PRESSED)

JANDOR:

What was that?

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

It's Hercules. I think... he must've been hit as he went into warp.

DOCTOR:

How badly injured is he?

TALBAR:

Well, he's not going to be able to go into warp again in a hurry. In fact, I don't think he's going to be able to maintain this orbit.

HORVAL:

What? What are you saying?

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED, HERCULES MOANS)

TALBAR:

We're on a collision course with that moon!

29. INT. TRAFALGAR'S CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: BATTLE RAGING, ALARM BELL RINGS)

WEBSTER:

Well, Miss Dervish? How goes the day?

DERVISH:

We've destroyed a dozen of their ships, and the rest are retreating to Wrath territory. We've got them on the run!

WEBSTER:

Excellent work. Pass on my congratulations to the crew.

DERVISH:

One thing, sir. One of our galleons spotted a Wrath pursuit ship going into warp before the rest. According to its anti-matter residue, it was on a bearing for one of the outer systems.

WEBSTER:

Really? Then we give chase, Miss Dervish. If the Wrath have business there I want to know what it is!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Aye, aye, sir! Laying in a course now!

(FX: PREPARE-FOR-WARP HORN SOUNDED)

30. EXT. SPACE.

(FX: HERCULES FLIES PAST US GROANING AND ROARING)

31. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN.

(FX: HERCULES' GROANS AND STOMACH CONVULSIONS CAN BE HEARD HERE. HE'S SHAKING. BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

Entering moon's atmosphere. Poor Hercules, hold on old thing, it'll all be over in a few seconds.

HORVAL:

Poor Hercules? What about us? We're as dead as dodo-meat!

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't give up yet. This moon consists of swampland. If we can reduce speed, we might be able to splash down. I tried that trick a couple of regenerations back, it worked perfectly well then. Well, almost perfectly.

TALBAR:

We can't reduce speed! Hercules isn't responding!

DOCTOR:

Then if you will excuse me for a moment...

TALBAR:

Excuse you? where are you going?

(FX: TARDIS DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

HORVAL:

Oh, great. He's gonna transmat out of here!

JANDOR:

The Doctor's not going to leave us to die. He wouldn't.

TALBAR:

Wouldn't he? It's exactly what I'd do if I was him!

HORVAL:

Hold up, check out the velocity gauge... we're slowing down!

TALBAR:

But that's impossible –

(FX: TARDIS DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

DOCTOR:

Not quite. I've simply used the TARDIS vortex drive to generate an anti-gravity spiral to slow our descent.

TALBAR:

You've slowed us down? I knew you'd come through for us!

JANDOR:

It might not be enough, Doctor, we're still going to crash!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DOCTOR:

No, come on, Hercules, you can do it, you can –

(FX: THWACK! THWACK! THWACK! OF TREES HITTING HERCULES)

HORVAL:

We're skimming the treetops!

DOCTOR:

Hercules! All you have to do is try to find a marshy spot... like that one there!

TALBAR, HORVAL

(BOTH GOING WOAAAAAH! AS THEY'RE ABOUT TO CRASH)

(FX: DURING THE ABOVE, HERCULES CONTINUING TO ROAR)

32. EXT. SWAMP.

(FX: AN ALIEN SWAMP. BUBBLING GAS. ALIEN BIRDS IN THE TREES, ALIEN INSECTS BUZZING ABOUT, ALIEN HIPPOPOTAMI SPLASHING IN THE MUD. SUDDENLY THE BIRDS ARE DISTURBED AND SCREECH AND FLAP AWAY. SECONDS LATER, WE HEAR THE SOUND OF HERCULES ROARING THROUGH THE TREES, SMASHING THEM ALL ASIDE, BEFORE HE SPLASHES HEAVILY IN THE MUD)

33. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: ENGINES FULL-ON, LIKE A HOOVER ON FULL POWER)

DERVISH:

Emerging from warpstream... now.

(FX: BRIEF WHOOSH, THEN CALM, JUST COMPUTERS BLEEPING)

WEBSTER:

What is this place? Miss Dervish?

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

System catalogued as... Magros. Neutral territory.

WEBSTER:

Full system scan. I want to know where that Wrath ship has got to.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Sensors indicate it's approaching the marsh moon of the fifth planet, on a descent trajectory...

34. EXT. SWAMP.

(FX: HERCULES MOANING IN THE BUBBLING MUD, ALIEN BIRDS WHOOPING OVERHEAD. HERCULES' HATCHWAY OPENS AS IN SCENE 18 AND THE DOCTOR, TALBAR, HORVAL AND JANDOR CLIMB OUT)

HORVAL:

(COUGHS) Oh, terrific. A mangrove swamp. Smells like an Ogron's armpit.

DOCTOR:

At least you're still alive to complain about it.

(FX: AS THEY STEP OUT AND MOVE AROUND, THEY SQUELCH IN MUD)

TALBAR:

Yes, thanks Doctor. We owe you one.

DOCTOR:

Good, I'll be keeping track. How's Hercules?

(FX: HERCULES GIVES MOAN LIKE LONG-SUFFERING ELEPHANT)

TALBAR:

Not too bad. The mud's helping him cool down from re-entry. That's right, Herc, you have a good wallow.

(FX: SHE PATS HERCULES, WHO RESPONDS AFFECTIONATELY)

JANDOR:

Will he be able to fly again?

TALBAR:

Not sure. He's a tough old snail, most of his wounds should heal in a few hours.

HORVAL:

And in the meantime we're stuck here.

(FX: DISTANT SHRIEK OF ALIEN BATS)

JANDOR:

Doctor. Did you hear that?

DOCTOR:

Yes. I wonder... everyone. Back inside Hercules!

TALBAR:

What is it?

DOCTOR:

In the jungle, look!

(FX: ALIEN MONKEY-BATS SUDDENLY MUCH CLOSER, SWOOPING ALL AROUND)

HORVAL:

What are they?

DOCTOR:

I've no idea.

HORVAL:

They look like... monkey-bats. Flying monkey-bats!

DOCTOR:

As good a description as any. Quick! All of you!

JANDOR:

It's no good, they're everywhere.

(FX: GUN ARMED)

DOCTOR:

No, Jandor. You start shooting, you'll only make them angry!

JANDOR:

We have to do something, we can't just stand here!

(FX: THEY SWOOP CLOSER)

HORVAL:

Agh! The blasted thing's trying to sink it's claws into me!

JANDOR:

(PLEADING) Doctor –

DOCTOR:

No, no violence! They would tear us to pieces!

TALBAR:

Then what do you suggest – (WOAH!) Let me go! Let me go!

(FX: TALBAR GRABBED AND CARRIED OFF)

HORVAL:

Talbar! Come back! Oh great-creator, it's got Talbar!
It's got Talbar! (BEAT) No, no, get off me! Get off, you rat-faced little – (WOAH) Agh!

(FX: HORVAL GRABBED AND CARRIED OFF)

DOCTOR: (OVER THIS)

Jandor, watch out, behind you!

JANDOR:

(GRABBED) Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Jandor! (BEAT, TO BAT) Careful, this is my second-best jacket you're – watch those claws, they're sharp – (GRABBED AND CARRIED INTO THE AIR) I should warn you, I have a thing about... heeeeeights!

35. EXT. SPACE.

(FX: SILENCE, THEN VIENNA'S SHIP COMING OUT OF WARP,
SOUNDS AS IN SCENES 25/27)

36. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. RADIO STATIC)

VIENNA:

This is ship d-class theta calling the planet Thargross. Please respond. (NO REPLY) I have located the Doctor.

(FX: THE COMPUTER VOICE IS KYLO, BUT WITH EFFECT)

KYLO: (COMPUTER VOICE)

If you speak the truth, uplink to assignment crystal.

VIENNA:

Connecting assignment crystal.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. CRYSTAL SPEAKS AS IN SCENE 6)

KYLO: (*VOICE OF CRYSTAL, DISTORT*)

Memories correspond with those in validation matrix. Identity confirmed - it is the Doctor!

VIENNA:

There, you see?

KYLO: (COMPUTER VOICE)

The Doctor is on board your spacecraft?

VIENNA:

No. But I know where he can be found. I will deliver the Doctor to you, once you have paid me my reward.

KYLO: (COMPUTER VOICE)

Payment will only be made on delivery of the Doctor.

VIENNA:

Well, then it seems we're at an impasse. Perhaps I should seek remuneration elsewhere.

KYLO: (COMPUTER VOICE)

Wait. It may be possible to negotiate an arrangement.

VIENNA:

I only negotiate in person. Face to face.

KYLO: (COMPUTER VOICE)

Very well. You have been granted permission to land. Lock on the following co-ordinates. Nine-zero, nine-one, elliptic twelve, eight-eight nine-zero nine-zero seven three five...

(FX: FADE OUT DURING THE CO-ORDINATES)

37. EXT. SWAMP.

(FX: SWAMP SOUNDS, LOTS OF MONKEY-BATS FLYING ABOUT)

DOCTOR:

Is everyone alright? Talbar?

TALBAR:

Apart from having my arms pulled out of their sockets and a spear poked in my back, never better.

DOCTOR:

Horval?

HORVAL:

Me? Oh, yeah, magic, holiday of a lifetime.

JANDOR:

I wish you'd let me shoot them, though.

TALBAR:

Well, at least they haven't eaten us. That's something.

HORVAL:

Yet. Where are we?

TALBAR:

I dunno. Some kind of platform or decking or something. Doesn't seem to lead anywhere. Just up to that big tree.

DOCTOR:

I imagine it fulfils some kind of ceremonial purpose.

(FX: DURING THIS, THE MONKEY-BATS STARTING BANGING DRUMS)

HORVAL:

Musical little fellas, aren't they? Do you think they're celebrating something?

TALBAR:

Yes. Dinner. Bagsy I get to be dessert.

DOCTOR:

No. These creatures don't have the characteristics of evolved predators. I think they're vegetarians.

TALBAR:

Vegetarians? Then what do they want us for?

JANDOR:

Because they're not the ones doing the eating.

HORVAL:

What?

JANDOR:

Look. The tree.

(FX: THE TREE IS GROANING, A CAVERNOUS MOUTH YAWNING OPEN, GIVES A BOOMING, CREAKING GROAN)

TALBAR:

Or for crying out loud! A living tree!

HORDAL:

All trees are alive.

TALBAR:

You know what I mean!

DOCTOR:

Of course. We're tribal sacrifices!

TALBAR:

You don't have to sound so cheerful about it, Doctor!

JANDOR:

You mean that tree... is their god?

TALBAR:

Makes sense. I'm starting to have all sorts of religious thoughts right now. Look at it! Branches waving about like tentacles, trunk opening up like a great big... like a great big...

HORVAL:

Don't say mouth. Do not say mouth.

TALBAR:

Gob, then, like a great big gob, that'd drive anyone to prayer...

(FX: DRUMMING REACHES A CLIMAX. BAT-MONKEYS SCREECH AND START HERDING OUR HEROES TOWARDS THE TREE)

HORVAL:

(SHOVED) Ow! Who do you think you're pushing, monkey-boy?

DOCTOR:

Isn't it fascinating? The perfect example of symbiosis! The bats feed the trees, and in return, the tree feeds them!

TALBAR:

Yes, Doctor, I'm fascinated. Fascinated to death.
(SHOVED) Careful!

HORVAL:

Any cunning plans to get us out of here would be appreciated.

DOCTOR:

My speciality. Jandor, do you still have your gun?

JANDOR:

You're not expecting me to shoot that thing?

DOCTOR:

No. I want you to fire into the air. Full power, until the power pack is exhausted.

JANDOR:

But why?

DOCTOR:

To signal for help, of course.

TALBAR:

Help? From who? There's no-one else here.

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't be so sure of that... Jandor, now!

(FX: GUN ARMED AND FIRED. BAT-MONKEYS REACT)

TALBAR:

Well the bat-things seemed to like the fireworks, for all the good it's done.

HORVAL:

Yeah. No-one's going to see it.

JANDOR:

Oh no. I think somebody has.

(FX: SOUND OF WRATH WEAPONS FIRING. THEY ADVANCE, ATTACKING AND BEING ATTACKED BY THE BAT-MONKEYS)

WRATH LEADER: (TANNOY)

Primitives! You are harbouring known fugitives from Wrath justice. You will place them into our custody immediately or we will have no alternative but to commence randomized decimation of your population.

TALBAR:

Well done, Doctor. You've led them right to us.

HORVAL:

And it was all going so well.

DOCTOR:

Ah. That wasn't quite what I expected.

38. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Sir. Scanners have just detected the thermo-signature of a laser weapon being discharged on the moon's surface.

WEBSTER:

The Wrath, do you think?

DERVISH:

Don't think so, sir, wrong thermo-signature.

WEBSTER:

Then somebody's trying to attract our attention. Miss Dervish. Commence an aerial scan of the relevant area.

DERVISH:

Yes, sir.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Sir, there seems to be some sort of altercation in progress between the Wrath and a local Chiropteran species. I'm also picking up four life signs. They appear to be human!

WEBSTER:

Miss Dervish, take us down!

(FX: BELL SOUNDS)

DERVISH:

Aye, aye, Captain!

39. EXT. SWAMP

(FX: WRATH ATTACKING BAT-MONKEYS, BATTLE RAGING THROUGHOUT THIS SCENE, BAT-MONKEYS BEING KILLED OFF ONE BY ONE)

JANDOR:

Doctor. While the bat-creatures are occupied with the Wrath, might I suggest we try and get out of here?

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

We have this area surrounded. There is no escape. Repeat. There is no escape. You are to give us the fugitives now or punitive measures will continue.

JANDOR:

(OVER END OF LAST LINE) Alright, so maybe not.

DOCTOR:

No. All we can hope for is a last minute rescue!

(FX: SLITHERING OF TENDRILS)

TALBAR:

Well, they'd better get a move on, the Wrath have almost finished off those bat-things (GRABBED). Agh! Get off me! The tree, it's grabbed my foot! Get off me! (SCREAMS)

(FX: TALBAR DRAGGED AWAY)

HORVAL:

Jandor, can't you shoot at it?

JANDOR:

No, I've used up all the power.

TALBAR:

Don't just stand there impersonating a lemon, Horval, help me... (SURPRISE)

(FX: SUDDEN ROAR OF A SPACESHIP OVERHEAD)

HORVAL:

Oh my great-creator.

JANDOR:

An Earth Empire war-galleon!

DOCTOR:

The HMS Trafalgar! And not a moment too soon!

(FX: MASSIVE LASER BLAST, EXPLOSION, TREE GROANS IN PAIN)

TALBAR:

(RELEASED) Woah!

HORVAL:

They're shooting at us!

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION)

DOCTOR:

No. They're shooting at the tree to force it to release your colleague. (BEAT) Talbar, are you alright?

(FX: TENDRILS SLITHER, SHE'S RELEASED)

TALBAR:

Yes, ticketty-boo.

HORVAL:

Talbar. I don't know what I'd do without you.

TALBAR:

(AFFECTIONATE) Yeah, well, you never did have any initiative, did you?

(FX: DISTANT TRUMPET SOUNDS)

JANDOR:

Doctor! The war-galleon, it's lowering a line.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I thought they might!

HORVAL:

You knew all this would happen?

DOCTOR:

Let's just say I have the benefit of hindsight...

40. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Sir. Our ground-patrol report they have successfully mopped up the remains of the Wrath division.

WEBSTER:

Excellent. And their pursuit ship?

DERVISH:

Located, no life-forms on board.

WEBSTER:

Then I recommend we destroy it just in case. What about those four humanoids we found?

DERVISH:

I gave the order for them to be escorted to the bridge, sir.

(FX: STAR-TREK STYLE DOORS OPEN. DOCTOR AND COMPANY ARE LED IN, DOORS CLOSE)

DOCTOR:

Captain Webster! You have no idea how glad I am to see you!

WEBSTER:

I'm sorry, you know who I am?

DOCTOR:

And Lieutenant Dervish. Nice to meet you again!

DERVISH:

Have we met before?

DOCTOR:

Yes, but not yet.

DERVISH:

What? Who are you?

DOCTOR:

I'm the Doctor, and these are my friends, Talbar, Horval, they're snailers, and this is Jandor.

JANDOR:

Hello.

DOCTOR:

Don't let the mask bother you, he needs it to breathe.

WEBSTER:

And now perhaps you would mind telling us what you were doing on the marsh-moon, and why the Wrath were so keen to get hold of you?

DOCTOR:

Oh, I'll do much more than that, Captain Webster.

WEBSTER:

What?

DOCTOR:

I'm going to tell you how to defeat the Wrath once and for all.

41. INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN.

(FX: DOORS CLOSING, DRINKS POURED)

DERVISH: (VIA INTERCOM)

The Wrath pursuit ship has been destroyed, sir. We are now heading to the location of the stellar ammonite belonging to the two "snailers".

WEBSTER:

Once it has been brought on board, return to a standing orbit until further orders.

DERVISH: (VIA INTERCOM)

Aye, aye, sir.

(FX: RADIO OFF)

WEBSTER:

Well, Doctor. What precisely do you want me to do?

DOCTOR:

I need you to order your fleet to the following coordinates.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WEBSTER:

Elliptic twelve? But that's on the very edge of the galaxy, light years from anywhere.

DOCTOR:

Yes. The perfect place for a hideout.

WEBSTER:

And would you mind telling me what we'll find there?

DOCTOR:

Me.

WEBSTER:

You?

DOCTOR:

I'll be making my own way there. But when you see me again I won't know you, because as far as I'm concerned, me meeting you now hasn't happened yet.

WEBSTER:

(CONFUSED) I see.

DOCTOR:

You must arrive in the system at the time specified, and not a moment before or after.

WEBSTER:

And then?

DOCTOR:

And then I'll tell you how to get close to the Wrath home-world without being detected.

WEBSTER:

But what's at this place, in elliptic twelve?

DOCTOR:

The world of Thargross. And the one person who the Wrath want to get hold of even more than me...

42. INT. KYLO'S PALACE THRONE ROOM.

(FX: DOORS OPEN. VIENNA ENTERS. MARBLE FLOORS. TINKLE OF WINDCHIMES AND ORNAMENTAL FOUNTAIN)

VIENNA:

Kylo Sorsha, I presume.

KYLO:

And you must be the mercenary known as Vienna Salvatori. Please, come in.

(FX: SHE ENTERS)

VIENNA:

Nice palace you've got here. If I'm not mistaken, a perfect reproduction of the Sorshan star chamber, made of crystalline barium silicate.

KYLO:

It fulfils my requirements.

VIENNA:

Hiding from the Wrath?

KYLO:

Maintaining a... low profile.

VIENNA:

From space you'd think this was a dead world. Some kind of force-shield, I imagine?

KYLO:

Something like that.

VIENNA:

You realise the Wrath have offered a reward for your capture?

KYLO:

Oh yes. A very substantial one, I should hope.

VIENNA:

So what is to stop me stunning you and taking you to them right now?

(FX: ROBOTS BLEEP IN RESPONSE, WHIRRING INTO VIEW)

KYLO:

Should anyone attempt to harm me, these robots will sublimate their molecules in under one microsecond.

VIENNA:

You've thought of everything.

KYLO:

In my experience one cannot be too careful. Particularly when dealing with mercenaries.

VIENNA:

I'm honoured that you agreed to grant me an audience.

KYLO:

And now you are here, perhaps you would care to give me the Doctor?

43. INT. TRAFALGAR'S HOLD.

(FX: HERCULES GROANING IN B/G)

DOCTOR:

How's Hercules doing?

TALBAR:

Better than he was. The ship's medics have stitched him up a treat, grown him some new membrane and everything.

HORVAL:

And Webster's given us permission to stay on board until Herc's back to his old self. Which shouldn't be too long, digits crossed.

(FX: DOCTOR PATS HERCULES, WHO MOANS APPROVINGLY)

DOCTOR:

Glad to hear it. I've grown quite fond of the old chap.

HORVAL:

You saved his life, Doctor. And ammonites don't forget.

DOCTOR:

He may get the opportunity to return the favour. That bug you slipped in my covey. It's still functioning?

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED, BLEEPING LIKE A HEARTBEAT)

TALBAR:

Loud and clear, tuned to your pulse. Why do you ask?

DOCTOR:

Because I have a feeling it may come in useful very soon. Until we meet again, Talbar! Horval!

TALBAR:

Adios, Doctor! Adios!

(FX: DOCTOR ENTERS HERCULES VIA HATCH)

44. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN.

(FX: DOCTOR ENTERS)

JANDOR:

So, what happens now, Doctor, we're going to leave in the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

I am. But you're not.

JANDOR:

What?

DOCTOR:

I need you to stay on board the Trafalgar.

JANDOR:

But –

DOCTOR:

Please, you have to trust me. One last thing before I go. When you meet me again, don't tell me who you really are.

JANDOR:

But won't you know who I am?

DOCTOR:

I have to work it out for myself. Otherwise things could get even more confusing, if such a thing is possible. You must not reveal your true identity...not until the right moment, anyway.

JANDOR:

Which will be?

DOCTOR:

Oh, you'll know.

JANDOR:

If I'm staying here, where are you going?

DOCTOR:

Oh, to pay a visit on the Wrath. I think it's time I finally handed myself in!

(FX: DOCTOR ENTERS TARDIS, IT TAKES OFF)

45. INT. KYLO'S PALACE THRONE ROOM.

KYLO:

Do I have to repeat the question? Where is the Doctor?

VIENNA:

Not until you've given me the ten thousand credits.

KYLO:

I think you don't know where the Doctor is. You may have found some way of fooling the assignment crystal but you don't fool me. Guards!

(FX: ROBOT GUARDS BLEEP AND CLANK TO ATTENTION)

KYLO:

You have five seconds to give me the Doctor's location or I will have you sublimated. Five. Four. Three.

(FX: ALARM SOUNDS. DOOR OPENS)

ALIONA:

Kylo!

KYLO:

Aliona, what is it –

ALIONA:

The castle's internal defences. They've detected something materialising in the lower crypt!

KYLO:

What? Show me!

(FX: MONITOR TURNED ON. WE HEAR THE TARDIS LANDING. VIA THE SCREEN, IT FINISHES LANDING AND ITS DOOR OPENS)

VIENNA:

There you are – the Doctor. Right on cue!

(CLOSING THEME)

END OF EPISODE TWO

EPISODE THREE

(OPENING THEME. NO REPRISE)

46. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

WRATH ONE:

Emerging from warpstream at the co-ordinates provided by agent code xenon... now.

(FX: WRATH SHIP COMES OUT OF WARP)

WRATH LEADER:

Scan all planets in the system for technology.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

No energy signs detected. All planets appear to be uninhabited.

WRATH LEADER:

Then if Kylo's hideout is here, it is shielded.

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader! Sensors detect a dimensional disturbance. An unidentified object is... materializing in space.

WRATH LEADER:

Location?

WRATH ONE:

On collision course with this fleet, distance five units and closing.

WRATH LEADER:

Commence visual scan.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

It is the Doctor's transmat capsule! The same capsule he used to evade justice on Temperance.

WRATH LEADER:

Lock laser cannon on target and open a communication channel.

47. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: DOCTOR TINKERING WITH CONSOLE)

DOCTOR:

(HUMMING 'BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC' IF IT'S PUBLIC DOMAIN. OTHERWISE JUST HUMMING)

(FX: SUDDEN BURST OF FEEDBACK INTERRUPTS HIM)

DOCTOR:

What the –

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

This is the Wrath justice fleet calling the Doctor. You will surrender yourself to Wrath justice or face immediate obliteration.

DOCTOR:

(TO HIMSELF) The Wrath? Oh, so I must be somewhere near the Drashani empire... (LOUDER) Doctor? There's no-one called the Doctor here. Sorry, you must've got the wrong number.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

Your transmat capsule has been positively identified and now so have your voice patterns. You are the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Voice patterns? But I sound nothing like him!

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

Negative. You have already verified your identity to us.

DOCTOR:

I have? When did I do that?

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

On the planet Temperance before you escaped in your capsule.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I did, did I? I must remember that. And what precisely is it you want me for, again?

WRATH LEADER: (VIA SCANNER)

You are to be taken to the Shadow Heart for judgement. You will surrender immediately. Failure to do so will result in punitive disintegration.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED ON CONSOLE)

DOCTOR:

I don't think so.

(FX: TARDIS BEGINS TO DEMATERIALIZE, WE CUT TO OTHER END OF CALL)

48. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR: (VIA MONITOR)

You'll have to catch me first. Bye, bye!

WRATH LEADER:

Activate laser cannon. Minimal force. The capsule is to be immobilized, not destroyed.

WRATH ONE:

Target locked and in range. Activating laser cannon.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

Sensors detect a second dimensional disturbance...
Capsule has disappeared!

WRATH LEADER:

Deactivate laser cannon. The Doctor cannot have got far.
Commence a search of this system. He must be found!

49. INT. THARGROSS CATACOMBS.

(FX: CATACOMBS ECHOEY, DRIPPING WATER. THEN THE TARDIS LANDS, BADLY. THE DOCTOR EMERGES)

DOCTOR:

(COUGHING, THEN RELIEVED SIGH) That was close. Another few seconds and I'd have been burned to a crisp... But "punitive disintegration"? That's not the Wrath I remember. Something must have happened to cause them to change their nature.

50. INT. KYLO SORSHA'S THRONE ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: THEY ARE WATCHING DOCTOR VIA MONITOR)

DOCTOR: (VIA MONITOR)
I wonder what it was...

KYLO:
This man is the Doctor?

VIENNA:
You saw him emerge from his blue capsule. This is the same man whose memories I validated with the crystal.

ALIONA:
He is not how you described at all, my Lord Kylo.

KYLO:
The Doctor changes his manner like a dremareel changes its skin. (BEAT) You were expecting him to appear, Miss Salvatori?

VIENNA:
He wouldn't be here if it wasn't for me.

KYLO:
Then if you would be so kind as to bring him to me you shall have your reward.

VIENNA:
It will be a pleasure.

(FX: VIENNA LEAVES)

DOCTOR: (VIA MONITOR)
Where am I, anyway? It seems to be some kind of crypt...

KYLO:
So, Doctor. To land in my own castle. You are either fearless or a fool. Because some of us do not forgive or forget.

51. INT. CRYPT.

(FX: DOCTOR WALKING AROUND TOMBS, CLEANING OFF DUST)

DOCTOR:

Maybe a little dusting of the sarcophagi will clue me in. Let's see... an inscription. "Aliona". (BEAT. NONPLUSSED) Aliona? And if I'm still in Drashani territory that name's worryingly familiar...

(FX: VIENNA'S GUN ARMED)

VIENNA:

Alright, that's far enough.

DOCTOR:

Ah, hello. I'm the Doctor.

VIENNA:

I know who you are.

DOCTOR:

You do? I'm sorry, you have me at a disadvantage, in more ways than one. Who are you?

VIENNA:

You don't know?

DOCTOR:

No, I'm afraid not. Should I?

VIENNA:

My name is Vienna Salvatori.

DOCTOR:

That's not a name I'm likely to forget.

VIENNA:

And you are my prisoner. This way, Doctor.

(FX: THEY START WALKING)

DOCTOR:

You were expecting me?

VIENNA:

Of course. Don't you remember, Doctor? You showed me. You showed me your memory of me meeting you here, now.

DOCTOR:

Did I? And when did I show you this?

VIENNA:

Yesterday. On Temperance. When I found you, you were with two snailers called Talbar and Horval.

DOCTOR:

Doesn't ring any bells, I'm afraid. May I enquire as to where you're taking me?

VIENNA:

To meet an old friend.

DOCTOR:

Oh good. I like meeting old friends.

52. INT. KYLO SORSHA'S THRONE ROOM.

(FX: DOORS OPENS, VIENNA ENTERS WITH DOCTOR)

DOCTOR:

Kylo Sorsha!

KYLO:

Doctor.

DOCTOR:

You recognise me this time?

KYLO:

Not the face. But the attitude is certainly familiar.

DOCTOR:

Is it indeed. Well, this is a pleasant surprise. How long has it been since we last met?

KYLO:

Fifty years.

DOCTOR:

Really? That long? I'm always losing track of time. Occupational hazard.

KYLO:

I can imagine.

DOCTOR:

I must say, I do like your new home. A rib-vaulted ceiling with crystalline stalactites! Very Fortress Of Solitude.

KYLO:

May I... er... introduce Princess Aliona.

DOCTOR:

Princess Aliona! Now that's even more remarkable!

ALIONA:

Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Yes, you're looking very good for a... for your age. In fact, you don't look a day older than the first time we met.

ALIONA:

When we first met? I've never seen you before in my life.

DOCTOR:

Haven't you? No, of course not, I must be confusing you with somebody else.

KYLO:

Enough of this. (BEAT) Guards, restrain him.

(FX: ROBOTS BLEEP AND CLANK LIKE SUITS OF ARMOUR)

DOCTOR:

(GRABBED) What? There's no need...

KYLO:

Aliona, if you could do the honours.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

ALIONA:

Activating memory sifter. Begin search. Most recent memory containing item "Prince Kylo of House Sorsha".

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DOCTOR:

(IN SOME PAIN)

ALIONA:

His memories correspond with your own, my lord.

(FX: MACHINE DEACTIVATED)

KYLO:

Then he truly is the Doctor. (BEAT) Guards, release him.

(FX: GUARDS RELEASE DOCTOR, THROWING HIM TO THE FLOOR)

DOCTOR:

There really was no need for that, you know. You really are most paranoid in your old age!

KYLO:

Not without good reason, Doctor. It is the only thing that has kept me alive all these years. Aliona, Miss Salvatori. I wish to speak to the Doctor alone.

ALIONA:

As my lord desires.

VIENNA:

Kylo. We had a deal. What about –

KYLO:

Your reward? You will receive your payment in the fullness of time. Now go!

VIENNA:

(BEAT) If you insist.

ALIONA:

If you'd follow me.

(FX: THEY LEAVE, DOOR CLOSES AFTER THEM)

KYLO:

Guards. At ease.

(FX: GUARDS STAND AT EASE WITH A BLEEP AND A CLANK)

DOCTOR:

What did you mean, "the only thing that has kept you alive?"

KYLO:

Thanks to you, Doctor, I have been forced to endure the existence of a renegade.

DOCTOR:

Thanks to me? As I recall, when we last met, you were safe on the Cagliostro Prismosphere.

KYLO:

Did you expect me to remain there forever? Whilst my people burned without me? Whilst my homeworld was devastated beyond recognition?

DOCTOR:

Devastated? By what?

KYLO:

The Wrath. Reprogrammed to act as judge, jury and executioner over every other race in the galaxy.

DOCTOR:

Reprogrammed by who?

KYLO:

By you, Doctor. (SUDDEN RAGE) Don't you remember? By you!

DOCTOR:

No. You've got it wrong. I reprogrammed them to be a force for good. I programmed them never to interfere.

KYLO:

And on whose morality did you base this “programming”?

DOCTOR:

(REALISING) My own.

KYLO:

(CALMS DOWN) Precisely. They could not help but interfere. Where they see criminality, they will stop at nothing to punish the perpetrators. And they cannot help but see criminality everywhere they go...

DOCTOR:

Because if you look hard enough, everybody’s guilty of something.

(FX: KYLO POURS HIMSELF A DRINK)

KYLO:

Precisely. Programmed to uphold the rule of law, no matter what. I was too late. The Wrath had not only resumed their hostilities against the Drashani but against all the planets under their rule, a war that raged across the stars, and resulted in the destruction of a hundred worlds. A hundred worlds, boiled in flame!

DOCTOR:

No. I don’t believe you. You can’t hold me responsible for that.

KYLO:

Then who else is responsible, Doctor? Tell me? Who? WHO?

(BEAT)

KYLO:

Nothing to say? Then I shall continue. I returned home to find my people obliterated, my empire destroyed. But that was not the end. Even when their dominion spanned half the galaxy, the Wrath were still unsatisfied. In particular, they wanted to locate the two people responsible for their creation. You, Doctor, and myself.

DOCTOR:

Well, it’s nice to be wanted.

53. INT. CORRIDOR IN PALACE.

(FX: ALIONA WALKING WITH VIENNA)

ALIONA:

While we are waiting for my highness, I can offer you refreshments. We have Storbuck milk, Banato juice, Lenoxitin...

VIENNA:

That won't be necessary. But you can give me the grand tour.

(FX: VIENNA'S GUN POWERED UP)

ALIONA:

What are you doing? If you kill me, my lord will not allow you to escape with your life.

VIENNA:

Then you'd better do as I say, or you'll have both our deaths on your conscience.

ALIONA:

What do you want?

VIENNA:

The room that controls this palace's defences. Show me!

(FX: ALIONA AND VIENNA WALK ON)

54. INT. KYLO SORSHA'S THRONE ROOM.

KYLO:

Wherever I went, the Wrath were never far behind. I had no choice but to flee to this world, a world left for dead. The planet Thargross.

DOCTOR:

This is Thargross? But I thought -

KYLO:

This world was once the home of a proud civilisation? But then it was split asunder in the fires of war. Literally.

DOCTOR:

Literally?

KYLO:

A world sheered in two, one half reduced to dust and vapour, the other half remaining, a perfect hemisphere suspended in the void.

DOCTOR:

Quite the semi-detached.

KYLO:

And it was here I sought sanctuary, in a castle at the edge of the world. Allow me to show you.

(FX: BUTTON PRESSED, ELECTRONIC WINDOW SLIDES OPEN. THE SOUND OF THE WIND AT THE TOP OF A MOUNTAIN)

KYLO:

This balcony gazes out into the darkness of space. But look down - and there is a drop of four thousand miles, all the way down to the fires of the molten core.

DOCTOR:

And you've been hiding here from the Wrath ever since?

KYLO:

Indeed. This planet is surrounded by a force-shield of my own design to prevent discovery. As far as any passing ships are concerned we do not exist.

DOCTOR:

Most ingenious, you really must tell me how it's done.

55. INT. PALACE DEFENCE CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: COMPUTER KEYPAD BLEEPS, DOOR OPENS)

VIENNA:

Inside!

ALIONA:

You never intended to deliver the Doctor. That was just a ruse to gain entrance to this castle.

VIENNA:

Well done, not just a pretty face. (BEAT) Deactivating all internal defences and planetary force-shield.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED, ELECTRIC DEVICE POWERING DOWN)

ALIONA:

But if you do that, we'll be detectable to any ship that enters this solar system.

VIENNA:

That is the general idea. And just to make it permanent.

(FX: LASER GUN FIRES)

ALIONA:

You've condemned us all to death.

VIENNA:

Not quite.

(FX: BUTTON PRESSED. RADIO ACTIVATES)

VIENNA:

This is agent code xenon, calling Wrath justice fleet. I – (HIT)

(FX: VIENNA FALLS)

ALIONA:

I will not let you betray my Lord Kylo!

(FX: ALIONA LEAVES, GUN FIRES, MISSING HER)

VIENNA:

Such misguided loyalty. The dog scurries back to its master.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

This is agent code xenon calling Wrath justice fleet.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Wrath leader receiving.

VIENNA:

I have located the Doctor and Kylo Sorsha as promised.
They are here on the planet Thargross...

(FX: FADE OUT)

56. EXT. BALCONY OUTSIDE KYLO SORSHA'S THRONE ROOM.

(FX: WIND STILL BLOWING)

DOCTOR:

Still, at least you have your robots to serve you, and Aliona to keep you company. You extracted her DNA from the Royal Carcarnet, I presume? Tell me, does she know that she's a clone?

KYLO:

She believes herself to be the true Princess and my perfect companion. I love her, and she loves me.

DOCTOR:

I doubt you gave her much choice in the matter. Mentally conditioned from the first moment of life. Which was how long ago, exactly? One year? One month? One day? And how many more Alionas can you make until the pattern becomes unusable?

KYLO:

You ask too many questions, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

"The unexamined life is not worth living." One more question. What do you plan to do with me? Kill me?

KYLO:

Death would be meagre recompense for the suffering you have caused. I shall take my revenge upon you a hundred-fold.

(FX: SOLAR WIND INCREASES)

DOCTOR:

I'm not sure you'll get the chance.

KYLO:

What?

DOCTOR:

Look up.

KYLO:

What are you talking (about)? No... it can't be...

DOCTOR:

The Wrath justice fleet heading directly towards us. It seems you have visitors!

(FX: KYLO RUNS BACK INSIDE)

KYLO:

It is of no matter, this castle cannot be detected while the force-shield remains operational...

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

KYLO:

No... deactivated? I have been betrayed!

DOCTOR:

Don't look at me, I was here with you the whole time!

KYLO:

Computer, show me the castle defence chamber. Computer!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

KYLO:

Respond. Respond! Useless, all the security monitors have been deactivated! (BEAT) Doctor, I –

DOCTOR:

Sorry, must dash! (SKIDS ON FLOOR AS HE RUNS, WOAH!)

(FX: DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING)

KYLO:

Doctor! Guards, recapture the Doctor at once. Guards!
(REALISATION) Deactivated! Deactivated along with everything else! (SCREAM OF RAGE)

(FX: A DOOR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM OPENS AND CLOSES. ALIONA RUNS IN)

ALIONA:

(BREATHLESS) Kylo!

KYLO:

(CONTROLLING TEMPER) Aliona, my love, what is it?

ALIONA:

That bounty hunter, she's shut down all the defences, all the robots. She's contacted the Wrath.

KYLO:

I knew that woman couldn't be trusted.

ALIONA:

You knew? My lord, I don't understand.

KYLO:

No, of course you don't. Listen. The Wrath will be within these walls in a matter of minutes. You must leave while you still have the chance.

ALIONA:

But how, my Lord?

KYLO:

I have prepared an escape capsule for such an eventuality. It is force-shielded and has its own independent power source.

ALIONA:

But –

KYLO:

You will be able to reach it through the upper crypt. It will take you to a place of safety. Now. You must go!

ALIONA:

But what about you? Will you not be coming with me?

KYLO:

No. If the Wrath do not find me... they will know that a capsule has been launched. So, the moment you are inside the capsule you must depart. Understand?

ALIONA:

I understand. But I do not want to go.

KYLO:

You must. We shall meet again, I promise.

ALIONA:

But the Wrath –

KYLO:

The Wrath? You are my beloved. My one true desire. Not all the demons of the undervoid could keep me from my Aliona.

ALIONA:

I love you, Kylo.

KYLO:

If you love me, Aliona, you will do as I say.

ALIONA:

As my lord desires.

(FX: ALIONA LEAVES)

KYLO:

Until we meet again my love.

57. INT. CRYPT.

(FX: DOCTOR RUNNING)

DOCTOR:

Which way? Down here? No, down here! Ha! The TARDIS!

(FX: VIENNA'S GUN POWERS UP. SHE'S QUITE A WAY OFF)

VIENNA:

That's quite far enough, Doctor.

(FX: DOCTOR OPENS TARDIS DOOR)

DOCTOR:

Vienna Salvatori. Sorry to be rude, but there's a Wrath justice fleet about to land, and I'd rather not be here when they do.

VIENNA:

You're not going anywhere. You're far too valuable to me.

DOCTOR:

Valuable?

VIENNA:

Indeed. The only drawback is that unfortunately you're worth more to me alive.

DOCTOR:

Worth more to who? Who are you working for?

VIENNA:

You already know the answer to that, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I do?

VIENNA:

Move away from your capsule, Doctor. Or I will fire.

DOCTOR:

Then you'll just have to shoot me –

VIENNA:

Oh no you don't!

(FX: VIENNA FIRES HER GUN)

DOCTOR:

(HIT, IN GREAT PAIN) Didn't think... you'd... do it.

(FX: DURING THE ABOVE, HE SLIPS INSIDE TARDIS, SHUTS THE DOOR)

VIENNA:

No, Doctor! Doctor!

(FX: TARDIS TAKES OFF, SOUND FADES)

VIENNA:

No, you don't, I - (BEAT) Of course – a time machine!
So that's how you ended up in Starbaff's bar with a wound
in your chest...

58. INT. KYLO SORSHA'S THRONE ROOM.

(FX: WRATH MARCHING DOWN CORRIDOR)

WRATH LEADER:

This planet has now been placed under the jurisdiction of the Wrath justice fleet. Any attempt to leave will result in obliteration.

(FX: DOOR OPENS, THEY ENTER THRONE ROOM)

KYLO:

So. You are here at last.

WRATH LEADER:

Identify yourself.

KYLO:

Don't you recognise me? I was your master once.

WRATH LEADER:

Identify yourself.

KYLO:

I am Prince Kylo of the Sorsha.

WRATH LEADER:

Identity verified. You are a fugitive from justice and are to be taken to the Shadow Heart for judgement.

KYLO:

I am honoured. I knew you wanted me taken alive for some reason.

WRATH LEADER:

Where are the Doctor and Salvatori?

KYLO:

Salvatori? I assume she's the one who led you here?

WRATH LEADER:

Where are the Doctor and Salvatori?

KYLO:

I don't know. All the castle's security systems have been deactivated. You find them.

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

Wrath leader. Sensors detect a craft about to take-off.

KYLO:

What?

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

Craft identified. It is an escape capsule.

WRATH LEADER:

Order Wrath imperial frigate to destroy the craft.

KYLO:

No. No. Please, it's not possible, I programmed the systems myself, it's undetectable!

(FX: ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

Capsule detected. Target locked. Activating laser cannon.

KYLO:

No! No, please you don't have to do this! Aliona! Aliona!

59. EXT. SPACE.

(FX: THE CAPSULE FLYING THROUGH SPACE. LASER DISCHARGE.
THE CAPSULE EXPLODES)

60. INT. KYLO SORSHA'S THRONE ROOM.

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)
Capsule destroyed.

KYLO:

No. No. By all the fires of the undervoid, no!(BEAT, THEN CONTINUES, CLUTCHING AT STRAWS) A malfunction, it must be. Unless she deliberately deactivated the force-shield... (REALISATION) Aliona.

WRATH LEADER:

Prisoner Kylo is to be transferred to Wrath pursuit ship.

KYLO:

What? But of course. Do what you want with me. With Aliona gone, nothing you can do can hurt me now.

WRATH LEADER:

Wrath division will conduct a complete search of this complex. The Doctor and Salvatori must be found!

(FX: RADIO MESSAGE)

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

Wrath Leader! We have located Salvatori's space vessel in one of the underground docking stations.

61. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: DOOR OPENS)

VIENNA:

Computer, commence launch!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED, COMPUTER BLEEPS, SHIP LAUNCHES)

VIENNA:

Too slow, my Wrath friends! Computer, prepare for warp.

(FX: COMPUTER BLEEPS, NEGATIVELY)

VIENNA:

What do you mean, warp-drive not functioning?

DOCTOR:

(POLITE COUGH)

VIENNA:

What in the seven moons are you doing here?

DOCTOR:

Ah, Miss Salvatori. Hope you don't mind me dropping in.

VIENNA:

Your travel capsule!

DOCTOR:

Yes, I landed it in your ship. Neat bit of parking, even if I do say so myself.

VIENNA:

Right. So let me see. You're not injured any more, but you know my name... it can't be earlier in your timeline, so it must be later... After you left Temperance?

DOCTOR:

Precisely, you're getting the hang of it. The last time we met as far as I'm concerned was about five minutes ago in Starbaff's bar. Sorry I couldn't stick around but I had a Wrath patrol after me.

VIENNA:

Why are you here, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I thought I'd pop back and see you for a chat. Well, pop forward. You've just told me that you're working for the Wrath.

VIENNA:

As I told you then, I work for whoever pays the highest price.

(FX: VIENNA'S GUN POWERS UP)

VIENNA:

And now you're my prisoner.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

This is agent code xenon calling Wrath justice fleet. I have captured the Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Won't do you any good, I'm afraid. You see, before you came on board, I disabled your communications port.

VIENNA:

You did what? But don't you realise, if I can't get through to the Wrath, they're going to destroy this ship!

62. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM

(FX: CLANGING AS KYLO BROUGHT INTO BRIDGE)

WRATH LEADER:

Place the prisoner Kylo in a holding cell.

KYLO:

So this is how you treat your former master, is it?

(FX: KYLO IS DRAGGED AWAY THROUGH HEAVY, CLANGING DOOR)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath division reports that Salvatori's space vessel has just launched from the planet's surface.

WRATH LEADER:

She has breached her contract with the Wrath. Prepare to obliterate the craft!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

Target locked and in range. Activating laser cannon.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

63. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: SHIP IS HIT)

VIENNA:

They're firing at us. You idiot, in a few seconds we'll be dead!

DOCTOR:

Then you'll have to come with me in the TARDIS.

VIENNA:

What?

DOCTOR:

It's our only chance. Well, don't just stand there!

(FX: SHIP STARTS SHAKING. BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

Something's happening... we're being dragged off course... some kind of electromagnetic attraction...

64. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN.

(FX: BUTTONS BEING PRESSED)

TALBAR:

We've got them?

HORVAL:

Yep. Hercules has the ship right in his E-M slipstream!

TALBAR:

Good work. Alright, let's tow them alongside!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. HERCULES GROANS WITH THE EFFORT)

65. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader! Salvatori's vessel is accelerating out of range!

WRATH LEADER:

Then we must maintain pursuit. We must not set a legal precedent!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader, the vessel is on an intercept course with an Earth Empire fleet! Sensors detect eight vessels.

WRATH LEADER:

We must not engage unless absolutely necessary. Contact the Shadow Heart for clarification of our legal position.

66. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT.

(FX: STILL SHAKING DUE TO BEING CAUGHT IN FIELD)

VIENNA:

Is this your doing, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I don't think so. Unless it's something I haven't got around to doing yet. I live a complicated life.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

We're being dragged right into the middle of an Earth Empire patrol fleet.

DOCTOR:

Yes. I think they've saved our lives!

(FX: CLANGING ON DOOR)

VIENNA:

That's the outer airlock, someone's forcing it. But there's nothing out there, nothing registering on the scanners.

DOCTOR:

Ah, but scanners can be fooled.

(FX: DOOR BURSTS OPEN, TALBAR AND HORVAL POWER UP GUNS)

VIENNA:

You!

TALBAR:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Talbar and Horval! What a lovely surprise!

HORVAL:

Hardly a surprise, Doctor. This was your idea.

DOCTOR:

It was? You must let me tell you all about it later. How did you know I was here? Oh, no, wait. The tracking device you slipped in my covey!

TALBAR:

Miss Salvatori, if you could drop the weapon?

VIENNA:

No. If you take so much as one step towards me, I'll kill the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

A hollow threat. Because then Talbar and Horval would simply hand you over to the Wrath and the Wrath would put you to death.

TALBAR:

Yes. We'd have no choice, it would be our duty as good, honest, law-abiding citizens.

HORVAL:

And we'd collect the reward. I mean, ten thousand credits, that's enough to buy half a planet.

DOCTOR:

Or all of Thargross. Well, Miss Salvatori? If you are going to kill me, I'd rather you got it over with.

(FX: GUN POWERS DOWN)

VIENNA:

Alright, you can have him.

TALBAR:

Then drop the weapon.

(FX: SHE PUTS GUN DOWN)

VIENNA:

I've wasted enough of my life chasing this fool around the galaxy.

DOCTOR:

Miss Salvatori, you say the sweetest things. (BEAT)
Talbar, Horval?

TALBAR:

Yes, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Take her prisoner.

VIENNA:

What –

DOCTOR:

If she moves so much as a micron, zap her.

TALBAR:

Doctor. If it's alright with you, we've put Hercules on a course to return to HMS Trafalgar.

DOCTOR:

The HMS Trafalgar?

TALBAR:

The flagship of the seventeenth Earth fleet. Captain Webster's very keen to meet you.

DOCTOR:

Is he? Well, I'm very keen to meet him. Whoever he is.

67. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: OPERATIONS AS NORMAL)

GUARD: (VIA INTERCOM)

The stellar ammonite has returned to the hold, captain.

WEBSTER:

Excellent. What about its crew, and the enigmatic Doctor?

GUARD: (VIA INTERCOM)

They're on their way up to the bridge now, sir.

WEBSTER:

And this bounty hunter woman, what was her name?

GUARD: (VIA INTERCOM)

Salvatori. I'm just about to escort her to the brig now, sir.

WEBSTER:

Good work, midshipman. Stand guard over her, one can never be too careful with these mercenary types.

GUARD:

Aye aye, sir. (VIA INTERCOM)

(FX: INTERCOM OFF AS DOOR OPENS)

WEBSTER:

Ah, Doctor. Glad you could make it.

DOCTOR:

Glad you could make it too. You arrived just in the nick of time!

WEBSTER:

Hardly a coincidence. Your instructions were to find you at these exact coordinates.

DOCTOR:

They were? I really must stop getting ahead of myself, Captain...er, Webster, I presume?

WEBSTER:

Of course. The last time I saw you, you said that when I met you again you wouldn't recognise me.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, I was right. Because me telling you that hasn't happened yet, as far as I'm concerned.

TALBAR

Are you following any of this, Horval?

HORVAL:

Yeah. Makes perfect sense.

TALBAR:

You wouldn't mind drawing me a diagram when you have a spare moment?

DOCTOR:

Just to refresh my memory, when was the last time I met you?

WEBSTER:

About six hours ago. Just after we found you on the Marsh Moon of Magros Five.

TALBAR:

You remember? They rescued us at the last minute after you got your friend Jandor to fire into the air.

DOCTOR:

My friend Jandor?

JANDOR:

Doctor. We met before, in Starbaff's bar.

DOCTOR:

Yes. So I know you, do I? Who are you exactly? What face lies beneath that mask?

JANDOR:

I'm afraid I've been given strict instructions not to say.

DOCTOR:

You have? By who?

JANDOR:

By you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Oh. How irritating. Your uniform... of course! It's a Galbaresan survival suit. With a filtration mask. The perfect disguise. Which means that if you are who I think you are, I have an idea for a plan.

HORVAL:

You do?

DOCTOR:

Oh yes. Captain Webster, have I already outlined my plan to you?

WEBSTER:

No. You said that when I met you here, you'd tell me how we could get close to the Wrath home-world without being detected.

DOCTOR:

Well, in that case, I suppose I'd better do so. Talbar, Horval?

TALBAR & HORVAL:

Yeah?

DOCTOR:

I suggest you take notes. It's going to get a little complicated.

68. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIG.

(FX: CELL DOOR OPENS)

GUARD:

In here.

VIENNA:

What – so you can transport me back to Earth and lock me in one of your corrective institutions?

GUARD:

Not for me to say, ma'am.

VIENNA:

I assume you've been ordered to keep me under armed guard, is that right?

GUARD:

Correct.

VIENNA:

Tip for you. Next time, before locking someone up, always check they don't have any concealed weapons first.

GUARD:

What -? (ZAPPED)

(FX: LASER GUN BLAST, DIFFERENT FROM VIENNA'S NORMAL GUN)

VIENNA:

Where do they find these people? Pathetic.

69. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

DOCTOR:

So. Have you got all that?

WEBSTER:

I think so. And where will you be, while we're approaching the Wrath home-world?

DOCTOR:

Me? Oh, I'll be on the Wrath home-world, I expect.

DERVISH:

What?

DOCTOR:

They've been so keen to get hold of me, I don't really have the heart to disappoint them. You all know what to do?

TALBAR:

I think so.

HORVAL:

And I've written it all down, just in case.

(FX: ALARM BELL SOUNDS)

WEBSTER:

What in the name of her majesty -!?

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

The guard sent to escort Vienna to the brig... he's just woken up.

WEBSTER:

You mean she's at large on board my ship?

DERVISH:

Yes, sir.

DOCTOR:

But if she manages to contact the Wrath... she'll tell them I'm on board. This wasn't supposed to happen!

70. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN

(FX: HATCH OPENS. HERCULES GURGLES, NOT HAPPY ABOUT THIS)

VIENNA:

Silence, you miserable animal, or I'll stimulate every pain centre in your cerebral cortex.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. HATCH CLOSED)

VIENNA:

Right. Now. Move. (BEAT) Take off, curse you. Take off!

(FX: HERCULES RELUCTANTLY GROANS AND LIFTS OFF)

VIENNA:

Don't make me have to punish you. You just do as you're told and I won't hurt you any more than is necessary.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

VIENNA:

This is agent code xenon calling Wrath justice fleet.

71. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: THE OTHER HALF OF THE CONVERSATION)

VIENNA: (VIA RADIO)

I am on board a stellar ammonite about to depart from the Earth galleon Trafalgar. The Doctor is on board the Earth vessel. I repeat, the Doctor is on board!

WRATH LEADER:

You will rendezvous with the Wrath justice fleet. Any attempt to evade justice will result in incineration.

(FX: BUTTON PRESSED, RADIO OFF)

WRATH LEADER:

Prepare an expeditionary force to board the Earth vessel.

WRATH ONE:

Preparing boarding pods.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH LEADER:

Bring us within laser cannon range of the Earth vessel.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. ENGINES BOOST)

72. INT. TRAFALGAR'S CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: BUTTONS, INSTRUMENTS, ALARM BELL)

DERVISH:

Sir, I think I've located Miss Salvatori – and I'm afraid she's no longer on board.

TALBAR:

Look! She's stolen Hercules!

HORVAL:

What!

DERVISH:

And she's heading for the Wrath fleet.

HORVAL:

Oh, no, Herc!

WEBSTER:

Scurrying back to her paymasters, no doubt.

DERVISH:

Sensors detect... they are preparing their laser cannons to fire.

WEBSTER:

Then raise shields and prepare to return fire.

DERVISH:

Raising shields. Energising bow blasters.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WEBSTER: (HERE & OVER TANNOY)

Tricolour alert! All hands to action stations. Repeat. All hands to action stations!

DERVISH:

Receiving an incoming communication, sir.

WEBSTER:

Put it on the overhead scanner.

(FX: SCANNER ON. IT'S THE WRATH SHIP)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA MONITOR)

This is Wrath leader calling the HMS Trafalgar.

WEBSTER:

HMS Trafalgar receiving.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA MONITOR)

We have reason to believe you are harbouring a fugitive from Wrath justice known as the Doctor. Either you will hand the Doctor over to us immediately, or we will have no alternative but to commence hostilities.

WEBSTER:

We do not take orders from the Wrath. You have no jurisdiction over us.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA MONITOR)

Then prepare to be boarded.

DERVISH:

Sir, I'm detecting five boarding pods being launched from the Wrath frigate. And they're firing their laser cannons!

(FX: SHIP HIT)

WEBSTER:

Hold hard. Damage report?

(FX: SHIP HIT)

DERVISH:

Bow shields down to fifteen per-cent. Don't think we can take much more of this, sir.

WEBSTER:

Then it seems we have no alternative but return fire.

(FX: THEY RETURN FIRE DURING THIS)

WEBSTER:

Doctor, what do you – where's the Doctor?

TALBAR:

I don't know.

HORVAL:

Where'd he go? Jandor?

JANDOR:

Must have slipped away.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Sir – he's just entered the spacecraft belonging to the woman Salvatori!

WEBSTER:

What? What does he think he's playing at? Get me a visual.

(FX: SCANNER ON)

DERVISH:

Accessing internal cameras...

WEBSTER:

Doctor. What are you doing?

DOCTOR: (VIA MONITOR)

Ah. Captain Webster. If you'll excuse me, but a Doctor's got to do what a Doctor's go to do...

WEBSTER:

What on - ?

DOCTOR: (VIA MONITOR)

See you earlier!

(FX: VIA SCANNER, WE HEAR HIM ENTER TARDIS. IT TAKES OFF)

TALBAR:

He's running out on us! Doing a bunk!

(FX: SCANNER OFF, JUST AS THEY'RE HIT BY MISSILES)

HORVAL:

Leaving us to face the music. And they're playing a death march!

DERVISH:

Shields now down to five per-cent, sir.

(FX: ANOTHER HIT. BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Extensive structural damage. Warp-drive destroyed.

(FX: HIT AGAIN)

WEBSTER:

Casualties?

DERVISH:

None to report, sir, but they've knocked out our remaining shields. We're defenceless!

WEBSTER:

Miss Dervish, open a communication channel with the Wrath.

DERVISH:

Aye, aye, sir.

(FX: CHANNEL OPENED)

WEBSTER:

This is the HMS Trafalgar calling the Wrath fleet leader...

73. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM. (CONTINUOUS).

(FX: WE HEAR WEBSTER VIA MONITOR)

WRATH LEADER:

Wrath leader receiving. Are you willing to place the Doctor in our custody?

WEBSTER: (VIA MONITOR)

I'm afraid that option is not available to us. The Doctor is no longer on board.

WRATH LEADER:

Attempting to deceive the Wrath in the course of their duties is an offence!

WEBSTER: (VIA MONITOR)

No, I'm telling the truth, he's already left in his own transmat capsule.

WRATH LEADER:

The Wrath expeditionary force will ascertain this for themselves. Prepare to be boarded.

WEBSTER: (VIA MONITOR)

And you should prepare to meet resistance. We will fight you until the last man!

WRATH LEADER:

You will need to.

(FX: TARDIS LANDING. WRATH ALERT SOUNDS)

WRATH ONE:

Dimensional disturbance on bridge. Dimensional disturbance on bridge!

(FX: TARDIS FINISHES LANDING. DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR:

Hello. I thought it was time I handed myself in.

WRATH LEADER:

Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I'm giving myself up. So slap on the handcuffs, it's a fair cop. (BEAT) Take me to your leader!

(CLOSING THEME)

END OF EPISODE THREE

EPISODE FOUR

(OPENING THEME)

74. INT. WRATH SHIP

(REPRISE: FX: TARDIS LANDING. WRATH ALERT SOUNDS)

WRATH ONE:

Dimensional disturbance on bridge. Dimensional disturbance on bridge!

(FX: TARDIS FINISHES LANDING. DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR:

Hello. I thought it was time I handed myself in.

WRATH LEADER:

Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I'm giving myself up. So slap on the handcuffs, it's a fair cop. (BEAT) Take me to your leader!

WRATH LEADER:

Identity verified. You are a fugitive from justice and are to be taken to the Shadow Heart for judgement.

DOCTOR:

I recommend you confiscate my travel capsule while you're at it.

WRATH LEADER:

The capsule is to be moved to the hold. Place the Doctor in a cell.

(FX: WRATH MOVE, DOCTOR GRABBED)

DOCTOR:

No need to push, I'm your willing captive.

(FX: WRATH ESCORTS DOCTOR OUT. ANOTHER WRATH SPEAKS:)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader. Should the expeditionary force continue their mission?

WRATH LEADER:

No. Recall them to this ship. The Doctor and Kylo must be returned to the Shadow Heart with utmost expediency.

WRATH ONE:

Recalling boarding pods.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH LEADER:

The Earth empire vessel can no longer enter warp and otherwise has only limited motive capability. We shall return and dispense justice at our convenience.

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath Leader, the stellar ammonite piloted by agent Salvatori has just entered the docking bay.

WRATH LEADER:

Have her restrained and placed in a holding cell.

WRATH ONE:

And the ammonite?

WRATH LEADER:

It is an innocent creature. Eject it into space.

75. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED. ALARM STILL SOUNDING)

WEBSTER:

Lieutenant Dervish, damage report?

DERVISH:

Life support functioning. But we're stuck here, sir. Limited engine power but the warpdrive's gone.

JANDOR:

It looks like the Wrath fleet is preparing to leave...

TALBAR:

Well, they've got what they've come for, haven't they?

HORVAL:

Why did the Doctor had to give himself up.

TALBAR:

Because, Horval, if he hadn't, we'd all be dead.

(FX: WE HEAR THE WRATH FLEET GOING INTO WARP)

DERVISH:

And they've gone.

WEBSTER:

Miss Dervish, can you trace their course?

DERVISH:

Analyzing anti-matter residue. They're heading back into Wrath space. Putting the co-ordinates on the screen.

JANDOR:

So now we know the location of the Wrath homeworld.

TALBAR:

And they've taken Herc with them. I'll miss him, the old thing.

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP)

DERVISH:

No, wait... the stellar ammonite, they must have left it behind. It's propelling itself back towards us!

HORVAL:

He knows we're here!

TALBAR:

There's no creature more loyal than a space snail.

WEBSTER:

So, it looks like there's still a chance we can implement the Doctor's plan after all...

76. INT. WRATH HOLDING CELLS.

(FX: THE DOCTOR IS PUSHED INTO A CELL. DOOR CLOSING)

WRATH:

Inside. You will remain here until you face judgement.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I look forward to it.

(FX: DOOR CLOSES)

DOCTOR:

Ah. Hello over there.

KYLO:

Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Well, at least I'm not alone.

(FX: ENGINES RUMBLING)

KYLO:

We've just gone into warp. They're taking us home.

DOCTOR:

Won't be long now. I would give you a recital on the spoons to pass the time, but unfortunately, no spoons.

KYLO:

Then that is something to be grateful for.

DOCTOR:

Cheer up. The Wrath want us alive for a reason. Aren't you curious to find out?

KYLO:

Find out? You think I care? It hardly matters now that Aliona is dead.

DOCTOR

Ah, yes, the capsule, of course, I'm sorry, what a waste. But Aliona was only ever a clone, wasn't she? You can always make another.

KYLO:

She was the last.

DOCTOR:

The last?

KYLO:

You were right, Doctor. The cloning process is inherently unstable. Each time I cloned her, her lifetime was reduced. Until she could live but for a single year.

DOCTOR:

That's the danger with making a copy of a copy. Eventually the pattern fades.

KYLO:

It was all for her, you understand? Everything I have done was all for her.

DOCTOR:

So you cloned her, conditioned her to love you, made her your prisoner. Funny way to show your gratitude.

(FX: WRATH APPROACH, CELL DOOR CLANGS OPEN)

WRATH ONE:

Inside!

(FX: VIENNA THROWN INTO CELL. DOOR CLANGS SHUT)

VIENNA:

You traitorous - Is this how you repay me for delivering you the Doctor and Kylo?

WRATH ONE:

You have repeatedly misrepresented and broken contractual arrangements with the Wrath empire. Your case is to be referred to the supreme authority on the Shadow Heart.

VIENNA:

You will give me my fifty thousand credits and let me go!

(FX: THE WRATH STOMPS OFF)

DOCTOR:

Fifty thousand? The Wrath must've wanted us very badly.

KYLO:

Be grateful they've placed us in separate cells, Salvatori. You caused the death of my one true love. I will be happy to return the favour.

VIENNA:

You think you can threaten me, old man? Look at you. Not so strong without your robots to protect you, now are you? I could break your spinal column with my ulnar digit! And I will if you even try to attack me, Wrath or no Wrath.

KYLO:

(COWED) I –

VIENNA

I'm a bounty hunter. What did you expect me to do? You should've known I'd betray you to them.

KYLO:

(BEAT) Yes. Yes, I suppose I should.

DOCTOR:

Yes, it was rather naive of you.

(FX: SHIP COMES OUT OF WARP)

77. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: THE AIR TRAFFIC/SECURITY CONTROL ROOM ON THE WRATH HOME-WORLD. INSTRUMENTS BLEEPING, SIMILAR TO THOSE IN A WRATH SPACESHIP BRIDGE)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

This is Wrath justice fleet Lydian-Minor calling Shadow Heart control.

WRATH ONE:

Shadow Heart control receiving.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Request permission to land. We have the fugitive Doctor and Kylo on board.

WRATH ONE:

Creating access vortex in the planetary energy barrier. You may proceed to the imperial fortress.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Proceeding to fortress.

78. EXT. THE SHADOW HEART.

(FX: THE WRATH SHIP LANDS ON THE SHADOW HEART, A WORLD OF INDUSTRIALISATION WHERE POWERFUL ENGINES CHUG AND THERE ARE OCCASIONAL BURSTS OF FLAME LIKE ON AN OIL PLATFORM. OTHER WRATH SHIPS ZOOM PAST IN THE DISTANCE. INCIDENTAL MUSIC – A CHOIR SINGING A REQUIEM MASS)

79. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER

(FX: DOCTOR, KYLO AND VIENNA BEING ESCORTED THROUGH LONG, ECHOEY PASSAGEWAY. THROB OF POWER)

VIENNA:

This whole planet... it's one vast industrial complex.

DOCTOR:

A factory, built to provide the empire with everything it could ever need.

VIENNA:

Where d'you think they're taking us?

KYLO:

To the shadow heart itself.

VIENNA:

The what?

(FX: HEAVY METAL DOORS OPEN)

WRATH ONE:

You will enter.

KYLO:

The Imperial Engine!

(FX: THEY ENTER A LARGE CHAMBER, THROBBING WITH ENERGY. POWER LINES CRACKLING, HUGE CLANKING GEARS SHIFTING, LIKE THE BIGGEST FACTORY. THERE'S AN EVER-PRESENT WHISPERING, CHATTERING AND MOANING, OUR HEROES APPROACH, FOOTSTEPS ON METAL FLOOR, SLOWLY CLOSING ON THE MAIN MACHINE)

VIENNA:

It's a machine. The whole empire is run by a machine!

DOCTOR:

Yes. Some kind of computer, by the look of it.

VIENNA:

A computer? It's the size of a city!

DOCTOR:

Obviously they haven't gone for miniaturization. Reminds me of Beauvais Cathedral.

KYLO:

The entire empire is controlled from within this chamber.

VIENNA:

So if this thing was switched off?

DOCTOR:

No more empire. (BEAT) Can you hear whispering?

(FX: THEY ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE MACHINE TO HEAR A DOZEN OR SO VOICES WHISPERING, ALL AGES, GENDERS, SOME HUMAN, SOME NOT, ALL LANGUAGES, SOME NOT EVEN LANGUAGES AT ALL)

VIENNA:

They're alive. Great creator, they're all still alive!

DOCTOR:

So that's what happened to the people taken by the Wrath. They ended up as components of the computer.

KYLO:

It's obscene. A thousand minds, enslaved by the Wrath.

(FX: WE HEAR THE VOICES, SINISTER, CRYING, MOANING)

VOICES:

Help me. Help me. (MORE, AD-LIB)

VIENNA:

But what does it need them for?

(FX: THE WRATH EMPEROR HAS A BOOMING VOICE)

WRATH EMPEROR:

We needed new instructions.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING BACK) What do you mean, new instructions?

WRATH EMPEROR:

We were programmed to uphold a moral framework. But that framework was found to be full of logical contradictions.

KYLO:

Just like its programmer.

VIENNA:

What?

DOCTOR:

I programmed the Wrath, gave them my own personal morality. (CALLS OUT) It wasn't supposed to be consistent!

WRATH EMPEROR:

We needed new instructions. So we searched for others who could provide order.

DOCTOR:

You kidnapped innocent beings from across the galaxy to see if they could solve your ethical dilemmas?

WRATH EMPEROR:

The law must be without fault.

DOCTOR:

No. The law must be flexible. There's an exception to every rule!

KYLO:

It seems you didn't set it a very good example, Doctor.

VIENNA:

(CALLING OUT) But why do you want the Doctor and Kylo?

WRATH EMPEROR:

To give us new instructions.

DOCTOR:

Of course. It remembers us. Its former masters!

VIENNA:

This thing wants you to reprogramme it?

WRATH EMPEROR:

All errors will be corrected. All inconsistencies will be reconciled.

DOCTOR:

And if we refuse?

WRATH EMPEROR:

It is within our power to eradicate every world in the Wrath empire until you agree.

DOCTOR:

Alright. I'll do what you want. But on one condition. All the people you've enslaved have to be set free.

WRATH EMPEROR:

Impossible. The Imperial Engine gives them life. But if you give us new instructions, they will have freedom of thought and deed.

DOCTOR:

Then I agree.

(FX: PART OF MACHINE CRANKS OPEN WITH HYDRAULIC HISS)

WRATH EMPEROR:

You may access our control matrices. But be warned. Any attempt to sabotage our function will be punished.

(FX: WRATH GUARDS STAND TO ATTENTION)

DOCTOR:

Yes, I am aware of your guards'... watchful presence.

VIENNA:

You can't be serious? You're really going to give it what it wants?

DOCTOR:

Why not? With a new morality, the Wrath can be a force for good.

KYLO:

(MOCKING) I think you may have said that before.

DOCTOR:

Yes. But this time I'll get it right.

80. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader. Sensors detect an unauthorised vessel entering Shadow Heart system.

WRATH LEADER:

Visual display.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

A stellar ammonite.

WRATH LEADER:

What is that trailing behind it?

WRATH ONE:

Sensors detect no energy signs. It appears to be derelict material.

WRATH LEADER:

Open a communication channel.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

81. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: RADIO CRACKLES INTO LIFE)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

You are intruding into Wrath space. Identify yourselves.

TALBAR:

Ah, hello there. Sorry, we must have got lost, our guidance systems are playing up.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

What is the material in your electro-magnetic slipstream?

HORVAL:

That? Oh, just scrap. Nothing but space wreckage.

TALBAR:

You're welcome to put in an offer. Thirteen megaweight of processed Galdrium, if you fancy taking it off our hands.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

The Empire has sufficient Galdrium resources. You will leave Wrath space or face punitive disintegration.

TALBAR:

Ah, now that might be tricky, you see once Hercules has made up his mind he's going somewhere, it's the devil's own job trying to stop him.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA RADIO)

Then you will be disintegrated. You have no right of appeal and can make no appeal for clemency.

(FX: RADIO MESSAGE ENDS)

TALBAR:

Right. Now fingers crossed, the Doctor was right about this.

HORVAL:

Or we are both very, very dead.

82. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

WRATH LEADER:

Prepare to obliterate the creature!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

Target locked and in range. Activating laser cannon.

(FX: SUDDEN UNEXPECTED POWER OUTAGE)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader. All power to our laser cannons has been disconnected.

WRATH LEADER:

Explain!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

All defence systems now non-operational. The planetary energy barrier has been deactivated!

83. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER.

(FX: DOCTOR STILL WORKING AWAY AT MACHINE INNARDS)

WRATH EMPEROR:

Doctor. You have interfered with the Wrath defence systems!

DOCTOR:

Yes. I was wondering when you would notice.

WRATH EMPEROR:

You will restore defence systems immediately. Or you will be punished.

DOCTOR:

But if you kill me, I won't be able to turn them back on.

WRATH EMPEROR:

You will not be killed. The Wrath can cause pain without compromising your nervous system. Restore all defences systems, Doctor. (BEAT) Commence punishment.

KYLO:

I don't think so.

(FX: ROAR OF FLAME)

VIENNA:

What the –

(FX: THREE WRATH EXPLODE INTO FLAMES ONE BY ONE)

DOCTOR:

Kylo Sorsha, you're full of surprises!

KYLO:

You think I'd lost my powers? Oh, how you underestimate me, Doctor! The flame still burns, hotter than ever!

VIENNA:

He just... blew them up! He threw fireballs from his hands!

KYLO:

Still think you could kill me now, Salvatori? Emperor!

WRATH EMPEROR:

This is an act of aggression. You will –

(FX: KYLO THROWS MORE FIRE. THE EMPEROR EXPLODES)

DOCTOR:

Kylo Sorsha here is a pyro-kinetic. But the effects were far more primal when we met before, these are far more directed.

KYLO:

I have spent many years perfecting and controlling my abilities, Doctor. Just for this. Just for this moment. Now. You will seal this chamber before any more Wrath enter.

DOCTOR:

Will I, indeed?

KYLO:

I have the power within my fingertips to sear the flesh from your bones. You will do as I command, or you will feel the heat of my rage!

(FX: HE LAUNCHES A FIREBALL TO ILLUSTRATE THE POINT)

DOCTOR:

Then I appear not to have much choice...

(FX: SWITCH PULLED, DISTANT DOOR CLANGS SHUT)

KYLO:

Thank you. I'm glad you've decided to co-operate. You will reprogramme the Imperial Engine to serve me! The Wrath must recognise me as their Emperor!

DOCTOR:

Oh, must they?

KYLO:

I have dreamed of this moment for so long, Doctor. The moment when I would once again take control of the Wrath. To once again reign over the Empire that you stole from me!

DOCTOR:

So that's been your plan all along.

KYLO:

Of course. You think I didn't know the reason why the Wrath were so desperate to track us down? You think I didn't know that Miss Salvatori was working for the Wrath and would betray us at the earliest opportunity?

VIENNA:

You wanted to be brought here?

KYLO:

With the Doctor. I could not permit myself to be captured until I was sure he would be captured alongside me.

DOCTOR:

So, not so naive after all.

KYLO:

Oh, Doctor, I have always been one step ahead.

DOCTOR:

What exactly do you intend to do?

KYLO:

My people are gone, Doctor! Absorbed into this machine. But with the Wrath at my command, I can create a new Empire, a new Legacy. The Drashani can live!

DOCTOR:

They're gone, Kylo. Gone like Aliona, you've got to stop clinging to the past.

KYLO:

I did this all for her, you know. We were to rule together as we were supposed to have done those many years ago. The way it should have been. But now she is dead, I will rule in tribute to her memory. As a sign of devotion! I will expand, conquer, destroy, take the Empire to glory it has never known! I will rule over all!

DOCTOR:

You think that's what she'd want?

KYLO:

All that matters now is what I want. And I want you to reprogramme that machine!

DOCTOR:

No.

KYLO:

No?

DOCTOR:

No. Do your worst! Sear my – what was it – flesh from my bones?

KYLO:

Do as I command. Or I will burn Miss Salvatori alive!

DOCTOR:

Go ahead. Kill her. It's no skin off my nose.

KYLO:

What?

DOCTOR:

She's a mercenary, a hired killer. The universe would be better off without her.

KYLO:

You're bluffing, Doctor. I know you of old, you would never stand back and let someone die.

DOCTOR:

That may have been true once. But I think you'll find, I'm not quite the man I used to be.

KYLO:

Do you need me to prove myself to you? Very well.

(FX: KYLO'S FINGERS POWERING UP, BUILD-UP OF FIRE)

VIENNA:

By the seven moons, I think he means it!

KYLO:

I will count to three, then I will scorch this woman's face from her skull. One. Two. Th-

DOCTOR:

Alright, alright. I'll do it!

KYLO:

You see, Doctor. I know you better than you know yourself.

DOCTOR:

You do realise, if I do this, what it means?

KYLO:

I do.

DOCTOR:

You will become part of the machine, plugged into it, never to leave, like all these other poor souls?

KYLO:

To have dominion over the Wrath, over everything...it is a price worth paying.

84. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

WRATH ONE: (VIA RADIO)

Wrath leader. We are unable to enter the Imperial Engine chamber. All the entrances have been sealed!

WRATH LEADER:

You are authorised to use all force necessary. Burn your way in if you have to!

(FX: RADIO SWITCHED OFF AS ANOTHER IDENTICALLY-VOICED WRATH IN THE CONTROL ROOM SPEAKS:)

WRATH ONE:

The stellar ammonite is continuing to approach the Shadow Heart, Wrath Leader.

WRATH LEADER:

Maintain observation. Prepare to obliterate it the moment power to our laser cannons is restored.

85. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER.

DOCTOR:

Alright, Kylo, you're plugged in and ready to take command. No second thoughts?

KYLO:

None. Remember, Doctor. If you have attempted any subterfuge, both you and the woman Salvatori will be killed. Transfer control of the Imperial Engine to me.

DOCTOR:

Alright. But I should warn you. It may sting a little.

(FX: MACHINE THROBS WITH POWER, RISING IN INTENSITY, WITH AN ELECTRONIC SCREECHING LIKE AN OLD COMPUTER GAME LOADING)

KYLO:

(SCREAMING IN PAIN)

86. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM

(FX: WRATH ALL START MOANING, AS SAME ELECTRONIC SCREECHING FILLS THE AIR)

WRATH ONE:

What is happening...

WRATH LEADER:

The Imperial Engine. A new mind is taking command! Yes, Kylo Sorsha... we hear you.

SEVERAL WRATH & WRATH LEADER:

You are our master now!

87. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER.

(FX: MACHINE STILL THROBBING WITH POWER, WHICH SETTLES AND THEN SUBSIDES. KYLO'S VOICE TAKES ON A QUALITY SIMILAR TO THAT OF THE WRATH THAT WAS HERE BEFORE)

KYLO:

Yes. Yes! The Imperial Engine is mine! I can see through the eyes of every Wrath! Control every mind!

VIENNA:

I can't believe you helped him, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I didn't have any choice.

KYLO:

No, Doctor. You did. And now the galaxy is mine, thanks to you.

DOCTOR:

Don't mention it.

KYLO:

And your assistance is no longer required.

(FX: DOORS BOOM OPEN)

VIENNA:

He's opening the doors, letting the Wrath in!

(FX: WRATH MARCH IN, APPROACHING)

KYLO:

There is nowhere left for you to run.

(FX: KYLO SPEAKS THROUGH THE WRATH)

KYLO & WRATH:

The only escape for you is death!

DOCTOR:

Yes, I suppose you're right. Oh well, then. Goodbye!

(FX: DOCTOR COLLAPSES)

VIENNA:

Doctor! Doctor! Wake up!

(FX: DOCTOR SHAKEN, HE IS DEAD TO THE WORLD)

VIENNA:

No pulse. No pulse! He's dead! The Doctor's dead!

KYLO:

He has stopped his own hearts. He would rather die than face my revenge. One final act of cowardice!

VIENNA:

No!

KYLO:

Leaving just... you.

88. INT. HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

HORVAL:

Talbar! The tracking bug in the Doctor. It's not registering any more.

TALBAR:

Are you sure?

HORVAL:

Of course I'm sure.

TALBAR:

Then we know what to do.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

TALBAR:

Captain Webster, the Doctor has given the signal.

WEBSTER: (VIA RADIO)

Very good. Miss Dervish, ignite all engines! Maximum power!

89. INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP, BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader! Sensors detect energy signs in the trail of the stellar ammonite!

WRATH LEADER:

Visual display!

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

It is an Earth empire war-galleon! It was concealed amongst the wreckage!

90. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER.

KYLO:

I shall enjoy this Salvatori.

VIENNA:

No, wait, please, I –

WRATH LEADER (VIA MONITOR)

Kylo Sorsha. We are under attack.

KYLO:

What?

91. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: TRICOLOUR ALERT IS SOUNDING)

DERVISH:

The Wrath energy barrier is inactive, sir.

WEBSTER:

It seems the Doctor has succeeded. Put us on a course towards the Shadow Heart, Miss Dervish.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Proceeding towards the Shadow Heart, sir!

WEBSTER:

Prepare to fire bow blasters.

DERVISH:

At what sir?

WEBSTER:

That large building, there, the one with all the spires.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Energising bow blasters. Locking on target...

92. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER

WRATH LEADER: (VIA MONITOR)

The Earth vessel is preparing to fire upon the Imperial Fortress!

KYLO:

They must be destroyed. I shall restore power.

(FX: CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY, SCREECH OF COMPUTER CODE)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA MONITOR)

Power to laser cannons restored.

KYLO:

Lock on target. Prepare to fire at my command!

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't do that if I were you, Kylo.

(FX: DOCTOR GETS TO HIS FEET)

VIENNA:

Doctor, you're not dead!

DOCTOR:

No. Merely pining for the fjords!

VIENNA:

But... but– I took your pulse!

DOCTOR:

I put myself into a state of suspended animation. It's a little gift we Time Lords have. They teach it in schools, as a means of surviving in a vacuum.

KYLO:

Doctor, you will wish you had remained dead. Instead, you can watch as the Trafalgar is destroyed and your friends are obliterated.

DOCTOR:

I really don't think you want to do that.

KYLO:

(LAUGHING) You dare to threaten me? When I have the power of life and death over you?

DOCTOR:

No. I'm trying to stop you making a terrible mistake.

WRATH LEADER: (VIA MONITOR)

Kylo Sorsha. We are receiving a communication from the Earth vessel.

KYLO:

They wish to beg for mercy, no doubt. Show me.

(FX: COMMUNICATION OPENS)

WEBSTER: (VIA MONITOR)

This is the HMS Trafalgar calling. Ah, there you are. You must be Kylo Sorsha. And the Doctor and Miss Salvatori!

(FX: WE MOVE TO THE OTHER END OF THE CALL)

93. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE (CONTINUOUS)

KYLO: (VIA MONITOR)

I have taken control of the Imperial Engine. I am now the Emperor of the Wrath!

WEBSTER:

I see that. You have my sincerest condolences.

KYLO: (VIA MONITOR)

You will be destroyed!

DOCTOR: (VIA MONITOR)

Before you do that, we have something to show you. Ready, Jandor?

JANDOR:

Ready. I'm so sorry to see what's become of you, Kylo.

(FX: SHE REMOVES THE MASK – AND IT'S ALIONA, WITH NO VOICE EFFECT. SHE'LL BE CALLED ALIONA FROM NOW ON)

ALIONA:

So, so sorry.

94. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER. (CONTINUOUS)

KYLO:

Aliona. Aliona, my love. I thought you were dead.

ALIONA: (VIA MONITOR)

No, my lord. As you can see, I still live.

(FX: MONITOR CUTS OUT)

KYLO:

No, no, where has she gone?

DOCTOR:

So, Kylo, what's it to be? Are you still going to destroy the Trafalgar?

KYLO:

This is some trick. Some deception on the Doctor's part!

DOCTOR:

I simply wanted to remind you of what's really important. And give you a choice. You can still be the Emperor of the Wrath and rule over the galaxy, but only if you're prepared to murder the woman you love. Or -

KYLO:

Or... I let the Trafalgar destroy this fortress, and the Wrath empire.

DOCTOR:

Yes. It's entirely up to you!

KYLO:

But I saw Aliona die. Her escape capsule was destroyed before my eyes!

DOCTOR:

Ah, yes, well, I can explain about that...

95. INT. VIENNA'S SPACESHIP'S COCKPIT/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM/ CATACOMBS.

DOCTOR: (NARRATION)

You see, after I left the Trafalgar, I didn't travel directly to the Wrath spaceship.

(REPRISE OF SCENE 71, BUT THE OTHER WAY AROUND)

DOCTOR:

Ah. Captain Webster. If you'll excuse me, but a Doctor's got to do what a Doctor's go to do...

WEBSTER: (VIA TANNOY)

What are you talking about?

DOCTOR:

See you earlier!

(FX: DOCTOR ENTERS TARDIS. WE GO WITH HIM, DOORS CLOSE, HE PRESSES BUTTONS UNDER THE FOLLOWING)

DOCTOR: (NARRATION)

Instead, I travelled to the tunnels beneath your palace, when the Wrath were about to land.

(FX: TARDIS LANDS. DOCTOR EMERGES. RUMBLE OF WRATH SHIPS)

DOCTOR: (NARRATION)

Once there, I made my way to the escape capsule...

(FX: ALIONA OPENS ESCAPE CAPSULE HATCH. INTO FLASHBACK:)

ALIONA:

Doctor! What are you doing here? The Wrath will be here soon. My Lord has given me orders to leave.

DOCTOR:

Yes, in this capsule, which he's prepared just for such an eventuality. Almost as if he was expecting the Wrath to call...

ALIONA:

What do you want? To escape in the capsule with me? Or to take my place?

DOCTOR:

Neither. I wouldn't recommend you use it. I've removed its force-shield generator. The moment it takes off, the Wrath will detect it and destroy it.

96. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: KYLO INTERRUPTS THE NARRATION)

KYLO:

You, Doctor! You deliberately sabotaged the capsule, to make me think Aliona was dead? Why?

DOCTOR:

I was just about to tell you.

97. INT. CATACOMBS. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: BACK INTO FLASHBACK)

ALIONA:

Why have you done this? To condemn me to death?

DOCTOR:

No. I want to show you something. It won't take long.

(FX: BACK IN NARRATION. ESCAPE CAPSULE LAUNCHES)

DOCTOR:

After the escape capsule launched, I thought I'd give Aliona a quick tour of the catacombs...

(FX: INTO FLASHBACK)

ALIONA:

Why have you brought me here?

DOCTOR:

Have you been here before?

ALIONA:

No, my Lord Kylo has forbidden it.

DOCTOR:

And have you never thought to wonder why? Look at the names on the sarcophagi.

(FX: ALIONA DOES, MOVING ALONG, BRUSHING OFF DUST)

ALIONA:

Aliona fifty-one. Aliona fifty-two. Aliona fifty-three...

DOCTOR:

They're all you. Or rather, you previous clones.

ALIONA:

My previous clones?

DOCTOR:

You're the latest in a long line of Alionas. All created by Kylo using DNA from the Royal Carcanet.

ALIONA:

You say that Kylo... created me?

DOCTOR:

Yes. I don't think you're more than a few months old.

ALIONA:

But I remember growing up on Gadarel Prime.

DOCTOR:

False memories implanted into your brain. None of that really happened. The real Aliona died many decades ago.

ALIONA:

The “real” Aliona... then what am I?

DOCTOR:

A plaything. A toy. Made by Kylo’s for his amusement.

ALIONA:

No. My lord Kylo would not do this. He loves me. And I love him with all my heart.

DOCTOR:

No. You’ve been conditioned to think you do. You never had any choice in the matter.

ALIONA:

All these other Alionas, they felt they loved Kylo too?

DOCTOR:

With all their hearts.

ALIONA:

But why are there so many? Why, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Because the process is unstable. Each clone’s lifetime is shorter than the one before.

ALIONA:

So this is the life Kylo has created for me. For the woman he claims to love.

98. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER. (CONTINUOUS)

(FX: KYLO INTERRUPTS THE NARRATION)

KYLO:

You turned her against me, Doctor. You turned her against me!

DOCTOR:

No. All I did was tell her the truth.

99. INT. TARDIS/HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN. (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR: (NARRATION)

As the Wrath searched the tunnels, we returned to the TARDIS...

(FX: DOORS OPEN, ALIONA AND DOCTOR ENTER)

ALIONA:

This is not a travel capsule.

(FX: DOORS CLOSE)

DOCTOR:

No, it's a time machine.

ALIONA:

A time-machine?

DOCTOR:

Yes. And now I need to ask you for your help.

ALIONA:

To do what?

(FX: DOCTOR OPENS CASE AND STARTS RUMMAGING THROUGH IT)

DOCTOR:

To save millions of lives. And to save your Lord Kylo.

ALIONA:

What must I do?

DOCTOR:

First, I need you to wear this.

(FX: HE HANDS HER A SPACESUIT)

ALIONA:

What is it?

DOCTOR:

It's a survival suit I picked up on the planet Galbar. The filtration mask will cover your face.

ALIONA:

Why must I cover my face?

DOCTOR:

Because no-one must know who you are. You are not remove that mask for anyone until I give you the word.

(FX: DOCTOR PRESSING TARDIS CONTROLS)

ALIONA:

If you insist.

(FX: TARDIS BEGINS TO LAND)

DOCTOR:

And from now on, your name is Jandor.

ALIONA:

Jandor.

(FX: TARDIS LANDS, DOCTOR OPENS DOOR)

DOCTOR:

Right. Let's go.

(FX: THEY EMERGE, INTO HERCULES' CONTROL CABIN)

ALIONA:

Where are we?

DOCTOR:

The control cabin of a stellar ammonite called Hercules.

(FX: IN BACKGROUND, THE ANNOUNCEMENT FROM SCENE 14)

WRATH LEADER: (VIA TANNOY)

Citizens of Temperance. Do not panic. Repeat. Do not panic, etc.

DOCTOR:

Now, while I attach this force-shield generator I stole from the escape pod, I need you to run a little errand.

ALIONA:

What do you wish me to do?

DOCTOR:

I need you to pop to Starbaff's bar and rescue me from a bounty hunter called Vienna Salvatori. But first, mask on, don't forget. Strict instructions!

(FX: AND OUT OF FLASHBACK)

100. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER. (CONTINUOUS)

KYLO:

You arranged all this. Just to place Aliona on board that ship.

DOCTOR:

Yes. I'm afraid I've always been one step ahead. But you see, I've known you ever since you were a young man. I know you better than you know yourself. (BEAT) So, are you going to destroy the Trafalgar, or aren't you?

KYLO:

You are asking me to sacrifice my life for the woman I love. There can be no question.

101. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP)

DERVISH:

Incoming communication, sir.

WEBSTER:

Put it on the overhead scanner.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

KYLO: (VIA MONITOR)

Aliona. My love.

ALIONA:

My Lord Kylo.

102. INT. IMPERIAL ENGINE CHAMBER (CONTINUOUS)

KYLO:

I did it all for you, you know.

ALIONA: (VIA MONITOR)

You must leave the fortress. Before Captain Webster destroys it.

KYLO:

No. I am a part of the Imperial Engine now, I cannot leave.

ALIONA: (VIA MONITOR)

But you must. You must!

KYLO:

Captain Webster. I have deactivated all defences. You are free to fire.

ALIONA: (VIA MONITOR)

Kylo!

KYLO:

Goodbye, my love.

(FX: COMMUNICATION CUT OFF)

VIENNA:

We're going to die. He's just condemned us to death!

KYLO:

No. You may leave. The Wrath will not stop you.

DOCTOR:

Thank you, Kylo Sorsha.

KYLO:

Thank you, Doctor. For giving me something to live for. And to die for.

VIENNA:

Come on. Let's get out of here.

(FX: THEY GO, THE DOCTOR CALLING BACK OVER HIS SHOULDER)

DOCTOR:

Goodnight, sweet prince!

(FX: DOCTOR AND VIENNA LEAVE. WE HEAR THE VOICES OF THOSE PLUGGED INTO THE ENGINE WHISPERING)

KYLO:

Do not fear, my brothers. Do not fear. The end is not far away.

103. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

WEBSTER:

Ready to fire, Miss Dervish?

DERVISH:

Bow blasters energised and locked.

WEBSTER:

Then in your own time, Miss Dervish.

(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED)

DERVISH:

Firing bow blasters!

104. EXT. THE SHADOW HEART.

(FX: THE SOUND OF THE TRAFALGAR ROARING THROUGH THE
ATMOSPHERE, FIRING ITS BLASTERS REPEATEDLY – HITTING THE
FORTRESS, CAUSING IT TO EXPLODE MASSIVELY)

105 INT. WRATH CONTROL ROOM.

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP, BUTTONS PRESSED)

WRATH ONE:

Wrath leader! The Earth vessel is firing upon the Imperial Fortress.

WRATH LEADER:

We have our instructions. The moment of judgement has arrived. It is time for the Wrath to die.

(FX: CONTROL ROOM HIT AND DESTROYED IN MASSIVE FIREBALL)

106. INT. WRATH SHIP CORRIDOR.

(FX: THE DOCTOR AND VIENNA ENTER, DOOR HISSING)

VIENNA:

They've started a chain reaction. First the fortress, then the rest of the planet!

DOCTOR:

Yes. Kylo's work, I think.

VIENNA:

Doctor, where are we going? We can't drive a Wrath ship, we're stuck here.

DOCTOR:

Not quite. If I'm right –

(FX: DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR:

Yes, there she is, safe and sound.

VIENNA:

Your travel capsule!

DOCTOR:

Fancy a lift?

(FX: DOCTOR OPENS TARDIS DOOR, THEY ENTER)

VIENNA: (INSIDE)

Where are we going?

DOCTOR: (INSIDE)

Does it matter?

(FX: TARDIS DOOR CLOSED, IT TAKES OFF. ANOTHER EXPLOSION THEN RIPS THROUGH THE SHIP, DESTROYING EVERYTHING)

107. INT. TRAFALGAR'S BRIDGE.

(FX: INSTRUMENTS BLEEP)

DERVISH:

Shadow Heart totally destroyed, sir.

WEBSTER:

Very good. Pass on my congratulations to the crew.

DERVISH:

Aye aye, sir.

(FX: TARDIS LANDS)

DERVISH:

Unauthorised materialisation on the bridge, sir.

(FX: TARDIS DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR:

Captain Webster!

WEBSTER:

Doctor. And I see you've brought Miss Salvatori with you.

DOCTOR:

Yes. I suggest you clap her in irons while you have the chance!

VIENNA:

What?

WEBSTER:

Miss Dervish, if you could conduct Miss Salvatori to the brig.

DERVISH:

A pleasure, sir. Miss?

(FX: DERVISH'S GUN ARMED)

VIENNA:

Doctor. You'd better hope we never meet again, because if we do, it'll be the last thing you ever know.

DOCTOR:

What can I say, but... goodnight, Vienna? Take her away, Lieutenant. And try not to let her escape this time.

(FX: VIENNA ESCORTED FROM BRIDGE, DOORS OPEN AND CLOSE)

108. INT. DOCKING BAY.

(FX: HERCULES ROARS APPROVINGLY AS DOCTOR APPROACHES)

DOCTOR:

Hercules! So good to see you back in the pink. And the grey. And the... orange.

(FX: HE PATS HERCULES, WHO MOANS AND DRIBBLES)

TALBAR:

Doctor. You're leaving?

HORVAL:

I see they've brought your travel capsule down here.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Captain Webster was getting a bit aggravated about it cluttering up his bridge.

HORVAL

Still can't believe you had it all planned out in advance, Aliona being on the Trafalgar and all that.

DOCTOR:

Ah, well, that might be how it looked to you, but from my perspective, I'm just making it up as I go along. So what's next for Talbar and Horval?

TALBAR:

We've got a whole world of scrap metal to collect.

HORVAL:

Yeah. The Shadow Heart was almost solid Galdrium.

TALBAR:

And Herc here's raring to start gathering it, aren't you, old thing?

(FX: HERC GROWLS APPROVINGLY)

DOCTOR:

Good luck. I think you might need it.

TALBAR:

Why?

DOCTOR:

Well, no war on the horizon, a sudden flood of Galdrium coming onto the market, I wouldn't be surprised if it's practically worthless!

(FX: HE WALKS OFF)

HORVAL:

What? What did he say?

TALBAR:

I think we've been stitched up. Stitched up like a creeper! Oh, let's get out of this place...

(FX: THEY CLIMB THROUGH HERCULES HATCHWAY. IT CLOSES. NEARBY, THE DOCTOR APPROACHES ALIONA)

ALIONA:

Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Aliona. I thought I might find you here.

ALIONA:

I knew you would head for your ship.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry it had to end like this.

ALIONA:

I did love him, you know. Even if it was just the conditioning, I've never known anything else.

DOCTOR:

I know. But he didn't die in vain. He died to save you, and a million others besides. (BEAT) What happens now?

ALIONA:

I have not yet decided. It's hard to know what to do without him. I thought I might return to Gadarel Prime. I have seen it so often in my memories. I would like to know if they are true. Doctor... How long have I got left?

DOCTOR:

I don't know. But do any of us? All we can do is try to make every moment count. I think he realised that in the end.

ALIONA:

(INCREASINGLY DETERMINED) Yes. Then I shall. He gave his life for me. I should do no less in return. I am the last living representative of the Drashani Empire, Doctor. They shall not fade away into the night. I shall walk far and wide and tell of their glory. Keep them alive in memory if not in life. What better way is there to honour Kylo's memory?

DOCTOR:

I can think of nothing finer.

ALIONA:

My people shall never die.

DOCTOR:

No. Goodbye, Aliona.

ALIONA:

Goodbye Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Happy travellings.

(FX: THE DOCTOR SLIPS INTO TARDIS AND TAKES OFF.)

ALIONA:

For Kylo.

(FX: SHE WALKS OFF AS IN THE BACKGROUND HERCULES ROARS HAPPILY ONE LAST TIME)

(CLOSING THEME)

END OF EPISODE FOUR